TOLEDO BLADE

WEEKLY

NEWS, LITERATURE, POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE AND THE ARTS

VOL. XXXVIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1871 NO. 51

Poetry.

ALICE CARY'S SWEETEST POEM.

No apology is needed at this time for reproducing the following exquisite lines by the lamented Alice Cary—lines which, in the judgment of so competent a critic as Edgar A. Poe, deserve to rank among the very finest contributions to the poetic literature of this country:

Of all the beautiful pictures
That hang on Memory's wall,
Is one of a dim old forest,
That seemeth best of all;
Not for its gnarled oaks olden,
Dark with the mistletoe;
Not for the violets golden
That sprinkle the vale below;
Not for the milk white lillies
That lean from the fragrant hedge,
Coquetting all day with the sunbeams,
And stealing their golden edge;
Not for the vines on the upland
Where the bright red berries rest;
Nor the pinks, nor the pale, sweet cowslip,
It seemeth to me the best.

I once had a little brother
With eyes that were dark and deep—
In the lap of that olden forest
He lieth in peace asleep;
Light as the down of the thistle,
Free as the winds that blow,
We roved there the beautiful summers,
The summers of long ago;
But his feet on the hills grew weary,
And one of the autumn eves
I made for my little brother
A bed of the yellow leaves.

Sweetly his pale arms folded
My neck in a meek embrace,
As the light of immortal beauty
Silently covered his face;
And when the arrows of sunset
Lodged in the tree-tops bright
He fell, in his spirit-like beauty,
Asleep by the gates of light.
Therefore, of all the pictures
That hang on Memory's wall,
The one of the dear old forest
Seemeth best of all.

Selected Story.

WASHED AWAY.

BY KATE W. HAMILTON.

The autumn sunlight rested upon the blue hill tops far away, danced across the ripples of the river, and smiled on the desolate garden where summer's few loitering children, dahlias and chrysanthemums, drooped their poor heads from the last night's frost. It shone in at the farm-house door, making a broad, bright path across the yellow painted floor until it nestled at grandmother Kenedy's feet, where she sat in her old arm chair in the corner. The old lady followed it with her eyes, and dropped her knitting idly in her lap, while her thoughts ran forward along another golden pathway that was opening for her weary, trembling feet; one that, like this, glided a dusty road and brightened a cold river, but climed to higher hill tops than these—even to that Mount Zion where in his glory stands the Lamb, with the redeemed from the earth about Him.

Old Tabby came out from under the stove, and lazily stretching her gray paws, lay down in the sunshine. Little Benny dropped the shingle he was fashioning into a boat, and began softly stroking her back; so the great kitchen was still, but for the ticking of the tall, old clock in the corner. A pleasant kitchen it was, with its cheerful windows and smooth, yellow-painted floor; cozy and homelike in all its little homely details of well-scoured tables and shining tins, the deep window-seat with the work-basket in it, the almanac hanging beside the clock, and the little mirror hanging on the wall, with the bunch of bright feathers above it.

A shadow fell across the sunlight, and a brisk, cheery voice broke the silence, as the mistress of the mansion, broom in hand, with cheeks glowing from exercise in the cool air, appeared in the doorway.

"Why, mother! aint you cold? I didn't know I'd left the door open behind me. Such a time as I've had trying to sweep the dead leaves from the piazza and walks! They seemed to blow on nearly as fast as I could brush them off. I always do have a battle with them every fall, and can't keep the place in order then. I should wish that vine away from the piazza if the grapes were not so delicious."

"Ah, yes! We must take the leaves with the fruit, Fanny," said the old lady a little dreamily, as if she were thinking of other leaves and other fruit than that at the farm-house door.

"Oh, I'm more than willing to do that the most of the year!" responded the matron laughingly, hanging her broom in its appointed place. "I am sure we are glad of the shade in the long, hot summer afternoons; but these withered leaves—"

"Nobody wants the withered leaves, but they come all the same," answered the old lady, looking down at her faded, trembling hands—"they always come."

"Well, they're not worth fretting about, if I have been doing it," said mistress Fanny cheerfully. "I only get tired of so much sweeping; but they are nearly all fallen now, and the snow will soon cover them."

"Aye, it will soon cover them," repeated the old lady a little sadly.

The other noticed the tone then, marked the dreamy light in the old eyes, and guessed where the thoughts had wandered—they often wandered now. She paused a moment, then said softly:

"After that comes the spring-time, mother."

"The spring-time! Yes, it won't be long, Fanny."

A smile flitted over the tremulous lips, and the work was taken up again with an air of quiet content.

"How comfortable you look here!" said Mr. Kenedy, coming in and throwing himself down in a wide-armed, inviting rocking chair. "Well, Fanny, the apples are picked and in the cellar. We thought the crop wouldn't be nearly so large as usual, and it isn't; still I have sent off all that were engaged, and put fifteen barrels in the cellar beside. We shan't be likely to want for them this year."

"No indeed!" answered the wife, with a little cheery laugh that seemed to say the want of anything would be a novelty in their experience. "We shall have plenty, and you didn't gather them very closely either, I suppose!"

"Well, no—yes—that is," said the farmer a little hesitatingly, "I didn't gather them very closely for what I have sent off or put away for ourselves, but I told Jones he might gather all that were left on the trees, and sell them, and have half that he made."

"Why, I thought cousin Reuben's folks were to have these!" said his wife in some surprise; they always have, you know, and the potatoes too—did you leave any potatoes for them?"

"Not in the ground—no."

"Oh, you mean to send them over a barrel or so, then?"

"Well, I don't know as I do," answered Mr. Kenedy slowly. "Such things amount to considerable in the course of a few years, Fanny, and I'm not sure but we ought to try and lay up more than we have been doing; may be we shall not always be prospered so. Then, another thing, I don't know as it really does Reuben's folks any good.

"I don't think there's much doubt about that," interposed Mrs. Kenedy, as there flitted before her a vision of the small house and large family of children who were always wanting shoes jackets and dresses, and who had alarmingly healthy appetites that were not in the least affected by the slenderness of the parental purse.

"Im not so sure of it," replied Mr. Kenedy, shaking his head, his doubts apparently strengthened by his wife's want of doubt. "People ought to depend on themselves and not on others, and we have given to them so many years that they have come to expect it and look for it now. It does seem to me that Reuben might get along better if he wasn't sort of shiftless—well, no, I don't know as I ought to say that either; but someway he don't seem to have any faculty for managing. I have got along pretty well," said the farmer, drawing himself up with an air of self-satisfaction, "and I had no more to start with than he."

"Not so much, in fact," suggested his wife, slyly, "for he has six children and you have but one."

"It may be that if he felt that there was no one to help him, he would learn to help himself more. It does seem as though he might find a way to do it, and it would be a great deal better for him," continued Mr. Kenedy, without taking any notice of her remark. "It is not just selfishness, you see, Fanny, though, as Jonas says, what we give to them would count up to a good deal in a few years; but I'm not certain that it does Reuben's family much good. I've been thinking it over, and I've looked at the question on both sides."

"Why don't you look at it straight through the middle then?" queried Master Benny, digging vigorously into his shingle. He understood nothing about the subject, and asked the question merely for the pleasure of hearing himself talk.

His father walked away without seeming to hear the remark, but the mother noticed it, and smiled as she thought that "straight through the middle" would certainly have been her way of looking at it. She had never stopped to consider, on the one side, how much they should save by withholding their help; nor, on the other, whether the hard-working Reuben could not contrive to earn more, or make what he did earn accomplish more. She had only seen a large family brimming over with life and wants, and, to her warm, womanly sympathy, the holding out of a helping hand had been but a natural impulse—an easy and pleasant thing to do. For a number of years now it had been Mr Kenedy's custom, after the autumn ingathering of fruit and vegetables, to send a pleasant, careless message over to Reuben's to the effect that he had "got all he cared for, and they were welcome to what remained in the fields and orchard, if the boys had a mind to come and gather it."

The boys always did have a mind, and the steady, honest Frank, and merry, talkative Willie, would come and work for a day or two; and they were always sure of gleaning enough to pay well for their trouble, too. Mrs. Kenedy enjoyed it nearly as much as they did. She took real pleasure in preparing a tempting lunch, and calling them to rest on the piazza, and eat it; and she was always ready to share in the glee of Willie's oft-repeated exclamation—"You can't guess how many apples we have got now, aunt Fanny!"

But there would be nothing of it all this year, and the children would be disappointed. It did seem hard, but Mrs. Kenedy, good, loving wife that she was, would have been far quicker to detect a wrong motive in herself than in her husband, and so, though she sighed, she said to herself—

"May be Robert is right about Reuben—I suppose he is. Men understand better about such things than women do. We are so tender-hearted that we want to help wherever we see any chance, without stopping to think that the best help is sometimes letting alone."

Notwithstanding that he had decided, after looking at both sides of the question, "the middle" of it assuredly did give Mr. Kenedy an uncomfortable twinge now and then, as the days passed on. Jonas, the hired man, gleaned and sold the remaining apples of the orchard, and faithfully brought the farmer his share of the profits; but, although it was a larger sum than he had expected, he derived very little satisfaction from it.

Mrs. Reuben ran over to see them one afternoon, and Mr. Kenedy found her chatting with his wife when he went in o the house—her plain, sensible face wearing a pleasant glow that relieved, for the time, its careworn expression. It was a rest and relief for her to get away from home for a little while, and forget for a few moments its cares and burdens, and Mrs. Kenedy's rooms always seemed cozy and inviting. She looked up with a smile, but Mr. Kenedy's first feeling at seeing her there had been more nearly allied to regret than to pleasure, and his greeting lacked something of its usual cordiality. He did not mean that it should—he could not understand why it did, but he felt it, and tried to hide it under an attempt at conversation.

"How are they all at home, Samantha?"

"About as usual. Susie hasn't been very well for a day or two, but she is better now. You hadn't any of you been up for so long that I thought I'd run down and see what was the matter.—Why, Robert, I don't believe you have been near our house for over two weeks."

"Well, no," said Mr. Kenedy, slowly. "The fact is, I've been very busy, and then that cold rain a day or two gave me a touch of rheumatism, I believe."

"It has been cold for two or three days," remarked Mrs. Reuben, glancing through the window at the trees shivering in the wind—"colder than it usually is at this time of year, ain't it?"

"Oh, yes! Why it was quite warm and pleasant last year when we gathered the apples, but this season—Well, yes; I think it is colder than it generally is," concluded Mr. Kenedy rather hastily, becoming suddenly conscious that he had stumbled upon an unfortunate topic.

"Why, you haven't gathered your apples yet, have you?" questioned Mrs. Reuben innocently, and with a little surprise in her tone.

"Yes, they're gathered." The reply seemed miserably short and stiff, but Mr. Kenedy couldn't think of anything to add to it. He moved a little uneasy in his chair, Mrs. Kenedy seemed intently occupied with her sewing, and an awkward silence fell upon the group. Mrs. Reuben glanced from one to the other, and a faint flush came to her faded cheek, as she began to comprehend the matter. The autumn ingathering had been accomplished very quietly, without the accustomed invitation having been sent them, and the omission had evidently been intentional. Of course, Mr. Kenedy had a right to do as he chose about it; but the offer had been so regularly repeated, year by year, and so freely and heartily made, that she had very naturally come to regard it as a settled thing, and to expect it without thinking much about it aside from a happy fancy that her cousins found it as blessed and pleasant to give as she did to receive.

There was a world of pride in that worn, slender frame, though, and not for all the fields and orchard contained would she have seemed to ask for anything from them—especially now; and while she recalled with vexation the question she had so unsuspectingly asked, she changed the subject with a nervous haste that in itself showed something of the sensitiveness and wounded feeling she wished to conceal.

She asked about the method of cutting dresses for the children, and talked of a neighbor's sick child; but despite her efforts to appear at ease, and Mrs. Kenedy's attempt to answer in the same manner, the conversation was fragmentary and constrained Mrs. Reuben shortly brought her visit to a close. Mr. Kenedy watched her departure with very much such a feeling of mingled relief and shame as he might have experienced had he been guilty of picking her pockets. Then he turned and went out of the house without waiting to speak to his wife, and when he came in to tea they both preserved a discreet silence upon the subject of the afternoon call.

"Mother," said Mrs. Kenedy, meditatively, as she sat by the old lady that evening, "it is very hard to know just how to do people good, isn't it?"

"Why, love them, Fanny, just love them, and the good will do itself without our tainking. It doesn't seem as if the Lord himself could do us much good if He hadn't loved us first—'loved us and gave Himself for us,'" she added a little dreamily, and Mrs. Kenedy grew silent and thoughtful over the answer.

Whatever disappointment Reuben's family might have felt at the deviation from an old custom, they betrayed none. They did not allude to it in any way, and certainly manifested not the slightest illfeeling. "To be sure, they had no right to," Mr. Kenedy said to himself, yet it is quite possible that he would have been better satisfied if they had done so. He felt a strong inclination to blame somebody, and if Reuben's family had given him the slightest opportunity, he could have disapproved of them with a great deal of pleasure. But they did not. They had evidently settled the matter, for themselves, with the simple fact that he had a perfect right to do what he would with his own, and had determined to think no more about it. Even the children said nothing, and Mrs. Kenedy marveled at it a little, and suspected that they must have received some caution. If they had, it had been carefully and judiciously given, for they came and went as usual, with no diminution of fondness for "Uncle Robert" and "Aunt Fanny," as they always called them.

"I saw a big cow knockin' down the bars at the south medder, to-day, Uncle Robert, and I droved her away, I did!" shouted little Tommy, coming in one morning full of the importance of the service he had rendered—"Ma told me to, and I did."

"Well, you are a good boy," said Mr. Kenedy, laying his hand on the curly head. He could not well do less with the delighted six-year old looking him full in the face, but the having received even so slight a favor brought a feeling of vexation. He secretly wished Samantha would not manifest so much interest in his affairs—he did not see why she should feel any; and he could take care of his own fields and bars.

"I don't guess you'd know how to get along without me, Uncle Robert, would you?" said the little fellow drawing himself up.

He was only repeating what had often been playfully said to him, but just at that moment Mr. Kenedy would have been exceedingly willing to have done without him and his whole family. The child paid no heed to his silence, and contentedly trudged after him, as he went here and there about the place, keeping up a constant chatter, without caring in the least whether or not he received any answers.

"See there, Uncle Robert!" he exclaimed, as a horseman passed along the road—"that's a nice black horse! I wish somebody would give me a horse."

"You shouldn't be wishing people would give you things, Tommy," interposed Mr. Kenedy, rather shortly; "that's not the best way to get them. Boys ought to learn what independence means."

"Ho! I know that now!" exclaimed Master Tommy, rather indignantly. "It's Fourth of July, when you have fire crackers and lemonade, and folks carry flags, and stand in rows and sing things, and everybody gets their Sunday clothes dirty I guess I know all about injupendence—it's lots of fun!"

Mr. Kenedy's face relaxed its gravity for a moment.

"But that isn't what I mean, Tommy. Little boys ought to learn to help themselves—"

"Well, I could; but 'taint no use, 'cause ma won't let me," interrupted Tommy. "She said this morning we mustn't touch the cakes till we was helped—me and Susie."

"Oh, no! not at the table! that wouldn't be polite. But when boys want horses, or shoes and jackets, they shouldn't expect other folks are going to give them what they want; they should go to work and earn them—that's the way to get things."

"Is it?" said Tommy, gravely.

Mr. Kennedy was encouraged. Who knew what lessons of industry and self reliance might be taught even so young a child by a few wise words? And just at that time he found it very easy to persuade himself that Reuben's family needed to have a great deal of good done to them in that particular direction.

"Yes, the right way to get things is to work for them," he repeated impressively. "Why, Tommy, who do you suppose gave me my horse, and house, and arm?"

"God," answered Tommy, promptly.

"Eh? Oh, yes—well—" Mr. Kenedy was slightly confused—that was not exactly the view of the case that he cared to dwell upon just then, "But you see I had to work very hard beside. I didn't expect other people to help me. It isn't right to be always expecting others to help us."

"What do you have Jonas for?" asked the child, innocently.

"Jonas? Why, I hire Jonas; I pay him money for what he does for me."

"Well," said Tommy, meditatively, "next time Willie wants me to help him bring the water I won't do it, less he gives me some of his marbles—'cause I'd rather play, any way; and then maybe he'll have lots of horses and cows sometime, like you, Uncle Robert."

Tommy was not an apt pupil—at least he got things terribly twisted. Mr. Kenedy gave it up in despair, and postponed his lecture on "Self Made Men" until he should find a more appreciative audience. In a few moments, indeed, he began to hope that the little chatterbox wouldn't repeat at home anything that had been said to him; it might be misunderstood; and he introduced him to various hens, turkeys and horses for the express purpose of making him forget what he had before tried so hard to make him remember.

The days slipped by and lengthened into weeks, but, although the friendly standing of the two families was apparently unchanged, Mr. Kenedy did not sufficiently recover from his "rheumatism" to pay any visits to Reuben's. Reuben's house stood on a hill—not a very steep one, however, and ordinarily Mr. Kenedy did not consider it at all formidable; but now there was a stiffness about him somewhere that made the very thought of it uncomfortable—of course, it must be rheumatism. If the weather was at all concerned in the matter, it certainly did not grow more favorable. The season was unusually rainy, and for more than a week one stormy day succeeded another with scarcely an interval of sunshine.

"Queer weather for this time of year, isn't it?" said Reuben, coming in one day of an errand. "The river is very high—you can't half see it here, but we have a fair view from our house. It's a long time since I've seen it so high, and the water is still rising. Shouldn't wonder if you had a lake of your own in the lower part of your yard, Robert."

"Not much prospect of that; we are not near enough to the river."

"I don't know," said Reuben, shaking his head; "at any rate you are near the creek, and that was pretty badly swollen when I came along this morning; and if the water should begin pouring into your yard there, you would have a wet cellar the way your house stands."

"Nonsense! not a bit of danger!" interposed Mr. Kenedy, rather more contemptuously than courteously. "Why, man, that cellar has not had a drop of water in it but once since I have owned the place, and that was in the spring, when there had been a terrible freshet."

"But there used to be a higher embankment along this side of the creek than there is now; it's been dug away, and washed away, until there isn't much left of it," persisted Reuben.

"Oh, well!"—Mr. Kenedy glanced carelessly out of the window—"I don't believe the water will get any higher. It isn't raining any now, and I think it will clear up soon."

"I hope so," laughed Reuben, good-naturedly, as he turned away.

"Do you think we had better move any of the things out of the cellar?" asked Mrs. Kenedy, a little anxiously, after the caller had departed.

"No, indeed! Why, Fanny, I'm sure I ought to know more about my own place, and how high the water is likely to rise, than he does. I don't think it is going to rain any more."

Nevertheless it did rain—not through the day, though it remained dark and cloudy—but at night it came pouring down. Mr. Kenedy, however, sound asleep, heard none of all the plashing drops that proclaimed him a false prophet, and arose the next morning in blissful unconsciousness that his predictions had not been verified. It was early and still dark when he entered the great kitchen, so he did not unclose the shutters, but contented himself with lamp light. Soon a cherry, blazing fire was roaring in the old stove, and then, upon kindly thoughts intent, he decided to save his wife the trouble of going to the cellar for meat for breakfast, by bringing it up himself before he went out to look after his horses. The door did not open readily—probably because of the damp weather—and Mr. Kenedy pulled a number of times in vain; but at last, in response to a vigorous effort, it flew open so suddenly as to extinguish the lamp he held.

"Well, there's one comfort, I can go without it," he muttered, setting it down upon a table. "I should know my way all over this house if it were dark as Egypt."

He descended in undisturbed security about three-fourths of the way, when, putting out his foot for another step, it went plunging into the water, and he started, slipped and rolled to the bottom. The distance was too short for him to have been injured by the fall, but the water had completely covered him and he regained his feet, dripping and almost breathless.

He stood perfectly still for a moment, until he recovered in a measure from his astonishment, and comprehended the situation; then he felt about for the stairs, found them, and ascended cautiously. Once in the kitchen, he shook some of the water from his clothing, relighted the lamp, and went back to examine into the exact state of affairs. He seated himself on one of the steps and looked about him. A dismal prospect it surely was for the owner of a usually neat and orderly cellar—boards and boxes were floating about, and water into, over and around everything.

"Why didn't I look after it yesterday, and move the things out!" he exclaimed in vexation, and then grew silent. Why did he not attend to it yesterday?—it was what any sensible man ought to have done. Why had he been so unwilling to take Reuben's warning, except that Reuben made it? What reason had he for treating his suggestion so contemptously except that it was his? He thought it all over as he sat there, going back, step by step, through the weeks. He had not cared to watch the rising tide, because it could best be seen from Reuben's; he would not believe in any danger because Reuben had foretold it; yet he had been wont to think his cousin a clear headed man, and his judgment as good as another's. What had so suddenly changed his opinion of him? He went back for that answer, too, and found it, after a steady, unshrinking search, among the last apples of the orchard—those that Jonas had gathered and sold. The whole trouble stood out clearly before him then and he reviewed it by a new light; and thus it happened that the flood which swept into the cellar washed away some other things besides boxes and boards.

So deep Mr. Kenedy's thoughts had been, that he had quite forgotton his waiting horses and his own wet clothing, until his wife coming down stairs and finding the kitchen in darkness, grew slightly alarmed at the long silence, and making her way toward the glimmer of light that came from the cellar, called to him—

"Robert! Robert! Where are you? Oh! what is the matter?" she added as he came up.

"With me? nothing only I'm wet. The cellar is rather damp, that's a fact!"

She caught the lamp from his hand and looked down.

"Oh, dear! everything is afloat!"

The storm had done its work, and presently the sun came out clear and bright; but Mr. Kenedy and Jonas had a wet, busy morning in removing articles from the cellar.

"Where shall we put them all?" exclaimed Mrs. Kenedy in dismay, as the various things were brought up to the great disorder of her neat kitchen.

"The most of them can go out to the smoke house," answered her husband. "But I think," he added somewhat hesitatingly, that I'd better take two or three barrels of the apples and potatoes over to Reuben's."

They went that very afternoon, and Mr. Kenedy went with them Mrs Reuben came to the door smiling, as she saw what his wagon contained, but with a quick pang of self-reproach at her heart that she had ever, for a moment, thought cousin Robert was growing cold-hearted and parsimonius. She did not know—how should she?—that this was not the carrying out of any long-intended kindness, but an act prompted by a tardy repentance. It would have been less welcome had she guessed that, and Mr. Kenedy knew it.

"Tell Reuben he was right about my dry cellar; it has lost its character shockingly!" he said laughingly. "Jonas and I have had a great time getting everything out of it; and now if all these boys and girls of yours can't help to keep some of the apples and potatoes from spoiling, they needn't call me uncle any more."

"How is your rheumatism, Robert? have you got quite well of that?" she asked as, his load disposed of, he sprang lightly into the wagon again.

"Why, yes—I guess so," he answered, reflecting a little; "I haven't thought of it before to-day. It must be a case of water cure."

The water did not rise much higher, and by evening was falling a little—so Mr. Kenedy reported to his wife when he had made a last examination for the day. Little Benny, sitting by the western window, raised his head for a moment to hear what was said, and to hope there would "be a little pond left in the yard to float boats in;" and then went on with the chapter he was reading aloud to grandma.

"And when ye reap the harvest of your land, thou shalt not wholly reap the corners of thy field, neither shalt thou gather the gleanings of thy harvest.

And thou shalt not glean thy vineyard, neither shalt thou gather every grape of thy vineyard; thou shalt leave them for the poor and stranger: "I am the Lord thy God."

The father heard the words, and, as he went out, murmured softly to himself:

"That's it exactly! It's all plain enough, but I can see it clearer to-night than I could have done last night, because—because of a bit of selfishness that has been washed away."

Miscellany.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

BY SCHUYLER COLFAX,
Vice President of the United States.

Midway across the continent—at the head of twelve hundred miles of lake navigation—a thousand miles from Buffalo, the western terminus of the Erie Canal, and as near to it by water as Chicago—a hundred miles west of the longitude of St. Louis or Galena—is the young city of Duluth, the initial point of the Northern Pacific Railroad. That great work, so magnificently endowed by the Government, is already being pushed rapidly westward, under its energetic controllers; and before the snow flies next Fall it will be completed to the western line of Minnesota, where it crosses the Red River of the North, which runs northward to Lake Winnipeg, and one-eighth of its distance to the Pacific Ocean will have been accomplished. Commencing, too, this season on its western line, the work will be prosecuted from both directions; and long before the nation celebrates its Centennial Anniversary of Independence the lakes will be united by iron bands with that Mediterranean of our Northwest, Puget's Sound.

Of the auspicious influence of this enterprise, which but a few years ago would have been considered so daring, the most sanguine of its friends have scarcely yet a full realization. Even taking Chicago as the starting point, it will be 400 St. Paul, where an arm of this railroad is reached, two hundred miles less distance to Puget's Sound than to San Francisco. Besides this, vessels from the Golden Gate to China sail on what is called the grand circle, instead of in a straight line; and any one tracing this by a string on a globe will be surprised at the result; if they have not previously studied the effect of the rotundity of the earth, and its diminished protuberance as you go northward toward the Pole. Hence when they have sailed eight hundred miles from San Francisco they are only one hundred miles from the entrance to Puget's Sound; and this striking fact shows the advantages this route will have in commanding the through traffic of Asia with our Atlantic States, or that portion of it which will pass over the soil of this nation on its road to Europe.

Nor is this all. Development is the great duty of the Republic, after all its recent trials. Resources are the gift of the Creator. Developing them depends on the work of man. Along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad as it follows up the waters courses, the Missouri and the Yellowstone on this side, and descends by the Valley of the Columbia on the other, a vast body of agricultural land is waiting for the plough, with a climate almost exactly the same as that of New York, except that, with less snow, cattle in the larger portion of it can subsist on the open range in winter. Here, it climate and fertility of soil produce their natural result, when railroad facilities open this now isolated region to settlement, will soon be seen waving grain-fields, and happy homes, and growing towns; while ultimately a cordon of prosperous States, teeming with population, and rich in industry and consequent wealth, will occupy that now undeveloped and almost inaccessible portion of our continental area.

But this road is fortunate also in its pathway across the two ranges of mountains which tested so severely the Pacific Railroads built on the central line, and the overcoming of which reflected such well-deserved honor on their energetic builders. At the Deer Lodge Pass, in Montana, where it crosses the Rocky Mountains, its altitude above the sea is 5,500 feet less than the Union Pacific Railroad at Sherman, which is said to be the highest point at which a locomotive can be found in the world. And on the Pacific side of the continent it is even more fortunate. From Arizona up to the Arctic Circle the Columbia is the only river which has torn its way through that mighty range, the Andes of North America, which in California is known as the Sierras, but which in Oregon changes its name to the Cascades. Nature has thus provided a pathway for the Northern Pacific road through these mountains, the scaling of which, on the other line, at an elevation of over seven thousand feet, (a most wonderful triumph of engineering), cost the Central Pacific millions of dollars, and compelled them for seventy miles to maintain a grade of over one hundred feet to the mile—twice the maximum of the Northern Pacific at the most difficult points on its entire route.

It is fortunate, also, in its terminus on the Pacific Coast. No one who has not been there can realize the beauty of Puget's Sound and its surroundings. One hundred miles long, but so full of inlets and straits that its navigable shore-line measures seventeen hundred and sixty miles, dotted with lovely islets, with gigantic trees almost to the water's edge, with safe anchorage everywhere, and stretching southward, without shoals or bars, from the Straits of Fuca to the capital and center of Washington Territory, it will be a magnificent *entrepot* for the commerce of that grandest ocean of the world, the Pacific.

Nor is it less fortunate in the pilot at its helm. There are some men who cannot afford, with the reputation already earned by them, to link their names with an enterprise that may possibly fail. Once enlisted in it, success becomes a duty. And I need scarcely say that Jay Cooke is one of these men. Without dwelling on his success in negotiating the bonds of the Union at one of its darkest hours, and after other agencies had failed, which has passed into history, I can say that the same resistless energy and determination which overcame all obstacles then, and caused money to flow into an exhausted treasury faster than the nation, with its enormous liabilities, could use it, is enlisted now in the pushing forward of this great work as rapidly as possible consistent with economy in its construction. The land-grant of the United States, exceeding fifty millions of acres in the winter-wheat region of our nation, (ten times as large as the area of Massachusetts) is doubtless sufficient for its completion; but, besides this, millions of the private means of himself and friends are already invested in it. The bonds, based on the land grant and a mortgage on the road itself in addition, are being sold as rapidly as the money is needed; and, as an investment, yielding about eight per cent. per year in currency, rank already with the best class of railroad securities. And thus the good work will go on with unchecked step to its final consummation, carrying the blessings of settlement, development, civilization, and Christianity with it in its progress, and literally causing the wilderness to blossom as the rose.—*N. Y. Independent.*

Shoddy.

In the March number of the Atlantic Monthly, Mr. E. P. Whipple has an article on "Shoddy." We give the last paragraph: "Thus, in whatever direction we look, we detect this pernicious element at work, waging continual war against the creative forces of civilization. In politics it substitutes expedients for principles; in generalship, bulletins for abilities; in society, manners for merit; in business, trick for enterprise; in literature, form for substance and quirilities for power; in morals and religion, truisms for truths, shadows for substance, memory for insight, the discipline of death for the communication of life. In all it shows itself capable of producing nothing which is not a tissue of woven lies, and which does not drop into dishonored rags as soon as it is put to the test of use. And it is not the least of the compensations of the terrible war through which we have passed that has taught us, in letters of fire and blood, the policy of freedom! the expediency of justice, the worth of reality, and the worthlessness of shame."

The receipts of the Suez Canal during the month of December amounted to 22,000 pounds, the heaviest return of any month during the year. The work of deepening the canal has been going on without interruption, and it is said that, notwithstanding the large dimensions of most of the ships, not a single case of grounding or accident occurred. The Rolla, a passenger and freight screw steamer, has made the passage from Gravesend to Calcutta by the way of Suez in thirty five days, exclusive of stoppages for coaling and other purposes. One result of the Suez route has been to divert trade from Bombay to Calcutta, and in China to Hong-Kong in preference to other ports. The English are building much larger ships and steamers for the Eastern trade than they were ten years ago.

C. L. J. Woodruff Lewis, a well-known writer of sensational novels, is under indictment at New York, and it is expected will soon be tried in the United States Supreme Court, on a charge of fraudulently withholding bounty money from discharged soldiers. His counsel avers that Lewis has, through Special Agent Newcomb, of the Treasury Department, deposited sufficient money in the bank to cover all soldiers' claims against him, and further states that Mr. Lewis had no intention to defraud the soldiers.

A Chinese Celebration at North Adams, Mass.

A correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* writes from North Adams, Massachusetts:

North Adams is the banner town in all the country east of San Francisco for Asiatic novelties, and Mr. Sampson's celestials asked, and for their good behavior, obtained leave to suspend work from Friday until Tuesday morning and celebrate the beginning of their new year. Nothing of their plan was known in advance; they don't fulminate their intentions around like Caucassian entertainers but go silently and effectively to work, beginning, also, unlike our people, with a big dinner to which a large number of guests were invited—clergymen, Sunday school teachers, and those who have shown them kindness in their new experiences.

The programme of the celebration opened with a musical reception in the Chinese mess room to those who were afterward to feast. The preparations here were strictly national, unmarred by any Americanism except in those who attended. Facing the entrance door was a highly colored Chinese work of art, a painting representing three men, the center figure, a fat, foolish, unctious personage in modern garb, with the long mustache, the emblem of distinction, attended by two servants, whose widely different countenances betokened malice and ferocity in one and mildness and forbearance in the other. Underneath the group was a table fancifully embellished with illuminated broad borders of Chinese characters and laden with the god plant and articles pleasant to the sight as they might have been to the taste, only they were not to be touched, nor were for an offering to the exalting genius of the occasion, who occupied the place of honor in the picture but merely "to look nice" they said, as were also some tapers kept continually burning in front.

The ladies were ushered into the room with lifting of hats, bows, smiles, and shaking of hands, each faithful Mongolian showing particular attention to his own Sunday school teacher, and chatting to the full extent of his limited vocabulary. The concert then began, the orchestra consisting of seven pieces—three drums of different sizes, three gongs and the cymbals. The drums are novel instruments, and so strong as to be almost indestructible. They are in the shape of a half-wheel hub, made from a piece of log scooped out the hollow end, covered with bear's hide about a quarter of a inch in thickness, which is confined to the wood by a double row of strong iron bolts, as they are too large to be called rivets, placed close together clear around. On these they keep up a systematic clash and din, with a certain recognition of time, until they are tired, and the heads of all their listeners are in a buzz; when, after a rest, they go at it again.

At five o'clock their supper was ready, consisting mostly of American dishes, cooked by the Chinese themselves. After the repast was finished, one of the most novel and interesting spectacles ever witnessed in this country, took place. In Mr. Sampson's large store room four tables were set and all occupied by the guests, each table lighted by one single enormous wax taper rising from the centre. The Mongolians then filed in and stood in a row, taking up three sides of the room, and making a picture of Caucasian ground with Mongolian border, while Mr. Sanford, Mr. Griffin, Mr. Gladden, and Mr. Jennings, the various divines in the place, and Judge Robinson made addresses of thanks. It was as if the "peacemaker" whom Charlie Sing described was silently and unseen, cementing a brotherhood which circumstance and prejudice had rendered so difficult. Mr. Sanford, Mr. Griffin and Mr. Gladden would speak briefly and Charlie Sing would translate. Mr. Gladden, who was the third speaker, said that as the time was short and he knew the boys were hungry, he would be brief, which generous sentiment elicited the first applause of the evening. Mr. Jennings made a comparison of the way in which those whom we call the "heathen Chinee" had returned the ferocious reception given them here, last Spring, and thought that with all our boasted civilization we had still something to learn from them. Judge Robinson took a more searching and satisfactory view of the matter, and thought that the present results vindicated the civilization of Massachusetts in being the first to give them more ample justice and lead them to a more thorough appreciation of what kindness and Christianity were.

Old-Fashioned Division of Time.

The ancient divisions of the day differed widely from the customs of our own time.

The Caldeans, Syrians, Persians and Indians, began the day at sunrise, and divided the day and night into four parts. This division of the day into quarters was in use long before the division into hours.

The Chinese, who begin their day at midnight and reckon to the midnight following, divided the interval into twelve hours, each equal to ours, and known by name and particular figure.

In Egypt the day was divided into ten equal hours. The clock, invented by Ctesibivs, of Alexandria, B. C. 200, was so contrived as to lengthen or shorten the hours by the flowing of water.

The Greeks divided the natural day into twelve hours, a practice derived from the Babylonians.

The Romans called the time between the rising and the setting of the sun the natural day, and the time in twenty-four hours the civil day. They began and ended their civil day at midnight, and took their practices from their ancient laws and customs and rites of religion, in use long before they had any idea of the division into hours.

The first sun dial seen at Rome was brought from Catalia, in Sicily, in the first Punic war, as part of the spoils of that city; and after this period they divided the day into twenty-four hours. An officer, called "accensus," at one time proclaimed the hours, and at the Bench of Justices announced every three hours the time of day.

In the Turkish Empire time is reckoned by certain portions of the natural day, resembling the "watches" of the ancient Jews and Romans. Public clocks not being in use there, divisions of time are proclaimed from the minarets.—*Appletons Journal.*

The average price of cotton last year was ninety-nine dollars a bale, and the aggregate value of the crop three hundred and ten millions. This year the average price is about sixty dollars and the value of a three and a half million crop will be two hundred and ten millions.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. F. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1871

THE FUTURE GREAT CITY AGAIN

In our yesterday's issue were given the main facts and conclusions presented by J. W. SCOTT, Esq., for believing that the chief city of the continent would be located on the border of the great lakes and that the contest for the supremacy was narrowed down to one between Chicago and Toledo. In a second paper Mr. SCOTT presents the local advantages which Toledo possesses over Chicago:

We Americans glory rather in what we are to be, as a nation, than what we have been or are, at present.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast;
Man never is, but always, *to be* blest."

That is the general man. The American man is more especially disposed to live in the future—to contemplate with lively satisfaction the well grounded belief that ours is to become the great nation—to have within it the future great city of the world, and to exhibit the culmination of civilization on the earth. We, of *the interior of the Continent*, are the most hopeful of all that ours *is* to be the most populous and prosperous portion of our country. Ours, it is certain, has greater extent, and, by far, more natural resources, for density of population and the growth of great cities. The whole world cannot furnish its equal. Of all portions of this great plain, that on and near the best climate, represented by the annual isotherm of 50° Fahrenheit, is developing most rapidly, and is evidently destined to grow up a line of great cities, within a climate zone of no great width, one of which will become, within a hundred years, possibly many years sooner, the greatest city of the world, and very much greater than any city of the past or the present. It is believed that facts and arguments in previous numbers of the BLADE have made it probable, if not certain, that the best position for this great city is on one of the great lakes—on the southwestern extremity of the central lake, Erie, probably, but, for many years to have a rival near the head of Lake Michigan. The positions occupied by Toledo and Chicago are indicated as the best in climate, and most favorable for concentration of commerce between the East and the West, the North and the South. Other great cities there will be on the borders of the great rivers and lakes. Lake Superior will have one or two as a specialty of her position. Chicago has so manifested the power of her position as to carry with her the popular current of belief in her future predominence. To us who have witnessed her growth, it seems like magic. A great presumption, it will be thought, by most persons, to put forth the claims of Toledo to overtake and surpass that wonderful city, even allowing one hundred years for its accomplishment. And yet it is not only possible but very probable; yes, almost certain. If its position becomes better for concentrating, before the end of the century, the great commerce of the world, as it developes, it will be availed of and no present and temporary advantage of numbers and wealth, will avail to prevent it. When it becomes apparent to New York that she must yield pre-eminence to an interior rival, she and all her sister cities on both sides of the Atlantic will throw their weight in the scale of the rival city most accessible to them.

Toledo appears to occupy the position most promising to become that rival city. Its claims as compared with Chicago can now be set forth but imperfectly. Some of them are the following: Such as are local: 1st. A better harbor; 2d. A better because more elevated site, and, so, capable of more perfect drainage; 3d. A better surrounding country for the production of the best fruits, grains, grasses, timber and other productions of the soil, inside of any radius of one hundred and fifty miles; 4th. A very productive fishery of river, bay and lake adjacent; 5th. In geological position, having larger, better and more conveniently arranged material for city building in the strata cropping out in the neighborhood, viz: Niagara limestone, within six miles; water cement lime, five miles; Oriskany sandstone, six miles, affording the best sand for glass making; Carboniferous limestone, seven miles; Hamilton group, consisting of marl and a marly limestone, eight miles; Huron shale, ten miles; Erie shale, sixty miles; Waverly sandstone, sixty-five miles. All these strata touch navigable water on the bay or lake, and all are cheaply quarried, at the outcrop. The Waverly sandstone furnishes the best stone material for buildings in the world, in ease of working, durability and beauty; 6th. In proximity and accessibility to the great ocean fisheries of the world, at and near the ocean connexion with the St. Lawrence. These fisheries, now, furnish the chief supply of fish for many millions of people, and are, apparently, inexhaustible.

The *general* advantages which the position, at the head of Lake Erie, will possess over that at the head of Lake Michigan, when the time comes for the practical test to be applied in the contest for the possession of the future greatest city, will be the subject of another examination and exposition.

A dispatch from Neenah, Wis., states that on Saturday night last, John Hesse, who has been confined in jail at Oshkosh, escaped and immediately went to Neenah, his former home, and thence to the home of his divorced wife and murdered her, first shooting her and then cutting her throat from ear to ear. The murderer then proceeded to his brother's house and secreted himself in the attic where he was discovered yesterday morning when an effort was made to arrest him, when he shot himself through the head.

Miss WEST, a missionary whose field of labor is Turkey, has, in ten years, trained two hundred girls, who are now scattered from sea to sea, and along the Euphrates and Tigris, engaged in teaching the truths of the Christian religion.

THE NEW GOVERNOR OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The President has transmitted to the Senate the nomination of HENRY D. COOKE, Esq., for Governor of the District of Columbia, an office created under the act recently passed by Congress, putting that District under a territorial government. This is a wise and beneficial change for Washington and every part of the territory embraced under the jurisdiction of Congress. The local affairs of the District will now be more perfectly under the control of the people themselves, and they will doubtless be able to adopt measures to secure a greater measure of prosperity and progress for the District, than has yet been attained.

GOV. HENRY D. COOKE, as we may now call him, is a native of Sandusky City, being a son of Hon. ELUTHEROS COOKE, who formerly represented that district in Congress. Mr. COOKE for many years conducted the Sandusky *Register*, and under his care that paper attained a high repute and a wide circulation. He afterwards assumed the editorial charge of the Ohio State *Journal*. He was a vigorous writer, and exerted himself with great industry and ability to secure the success of the Republican cause. Since 1861 he has made his home in Washington City, where he has been at the head of a branch of the banking firm of JAY COOKE & Co. He has been very successful in business, and has done much to promote the business prosperity of Washington City. He has been among the prominent northern men who have labored to regenerate Washington politically, and to build up within it a soundly patriotic and republican sentiment, and to inspire in its people something of the liberal and energetic spirit of our northern States. From being one of the most lifeless, unattractive cities in the country Washington has become one of the most progressive and attractive, both as a place of residence and of business. Republican rule has given it a life and independence which the old fogyish Democratic regime could never impart to it. Among the northern men who have helped to inaugurate this new era is HENRY D. COOKE. He will bring to the duties of his new office, the first he has ever consented to hold, if we remember rightly, his characteristic force and ability. We are not surprised to hear that the people of the District receive this appointment with many expressions of pleasure and approbation.

LEGISLATIVE QUORUMS.

The Republican members of the General Assembly of Indiana have resigned and left that body without a constitutional quorum of two thirds. The Republican members felt compelled to adopt this method of resisting an unjust and oppressive measure which the majority were determined to impose upon the State. The bill objected to was one to apportion the State in the interest of the Democratic party. In other words, the Democracy were resolved to perpetrate an act of great injustice, and the Republicans felt it to be their duty to resort to the most extreme methods in order to defeat that attempt. Of course the Democrats all think they are very revolutionary and very naughty for so doing, but unfortunately, in other years they have themselves resorted to the same device to defeat measures to which they were opposed, and they have defended the practice when it could be made useful to themselves as a party.

The fault lies in the very cumbrous and absurd rule of the constitution requiring two-thirds of the members elected to each House to make a quorum. Of course this puts a most effective negative in the hands of a minority which may number over one third of each House, and however we may philosophise upon or censure the use of this power, it is one which, rightly or wrongly, politicians will use, when party exigencies require them so to do. If it be not intended to be thus used it should be taken away. The Ohio Constitution has very wisely fixed a quorum at a majority of the members elected to each House, and puts it out of the power of members to break a quorum factiously, by denying members the right to resign while the body is in session without consent of the House to which they were elected. This works no damage as by another provision no bill can become a law except it receive on its final passage a majority of all the members elected to each House.—The way to prevent legislative bolts will be to so hedge them in by legislative restrictions that there will be nothing gained by making them. In our Legislature they are unnecessary, and practically impossible. If a minority chooses to secede it does not thereby stop the passage of an obnoxious measure, as a majority, which is a quorum, may pass it as well in their absence as when they are present. Nothing being gained by this step no man ever thinks of proposing it.

AN APPEAL FOR SUFFERING FRANCE.

The telegraphic dispatches of yesterday afternoon and last night contain an earnest appeal from the New York Committee appointed by the Chamber of Commerce to act for the relief of French sufferers, asking liberal contributions of money, provisions, &c. We hope this cry for aid will be promptly and liberally responded to. We have deplored the infatuation and folly which impelled the French people into this most ruinous contest, and we are not at all disappointed in the result which that contest has reached. But we see in every starving and needy soldier, or other sufferer, only a man and a brother, who, for humanity's sake, is entitled to relief and sympathy. By all means let the benevolent and well supplied people of the United States respond to this appeal. Let our people organize and at once send forward their benefactions to all who suffer from the ill fortunes of war.

AMMUNITION.

Any of our Agents, or persons who wish to become such, who want specimen copies, or our new illustrated poster representing NASBY's removal from his Post Office, should write for them and they will be sent at once.

A MISREPRESENTATION.

Under the caption of "Knavish Gratitude," the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

"The meaning of the measure that is being pushed in Congress to grant every discharged soldier of the civil war a certificate under the homestead laws, and count his army service in the place of occupation of the land, is seen in an active speculation which has sprung up in soldiers' discharge papers. It is merely a game to throw certificates for 369,000,000 acres of land into the hands of speculators for a song, and thus flush up the whole stock of desirable lands. The greatest robberies generally take on some shape of patriotism, and of all these refugees of knavery and demagoguism, the pretense of gratitude to the soldiers is the broadest cloak at this time."

"The measure that is being pushed in Congress," for the benefit of discharged soldiers, is greatly misrepresented in the above paragraph. We will not say that no member of Congress has introduced a proposition to grant "certificates to discharged soldiers of the civil war," the effect of which would be to get up "an active speculation in soldiers discharge papers," but we do say that the friends of the soldier are "pushing" no such measure. On the contrary, they are opposed to any such issue of certificates, or any thing which would either defraud the soldier or swindle the government. But the above paragraph will be very generally understood to refer to the "Soldiers' Homestead Law," which contains no such provision as is denounced. As applied to that bill, the above statement is simply untrue and unjust. So far from allowing certificates to soldiers or allowing any practice which would encourage speculation in discharge papers, it, in effect, makes the discharge papers of a soldier valueless in any hands but his own for the purpose of getting land. It aims, not to promote land speculation, but to discourage it; not to retard the new settlements of the west, but rapidly to augment their population and their wealth. Its effect will not be to make land monopolists richer, but to give homes to a vast number of homeless and landless men. Land speculators and monopolists are opposed to the Soldier's Homestead Law because they are well aware that it will take a large quantity of valuable lands out of their grasp and put them into the hands of actual settlers who will occupy and hold them.

One method by which they seek to compass the defeat of this worthy measure is by making the public believe that it is something very different from what it is. There is, it is evident from such paragraphs as we have quoted, either a misconception of its provisions among those who should be better informed, or else a determined purpose to misrepresent them. The Soldiers' Homestead law simply proposes to extend the provisions of the general homestead law so as to allow the time spent in actual service in the army to be counted as so much on the term of residence required to obtain a title to the land. It is a wise and honest measure and all attempts to stigmatize and slander it are neither more nor less than cowardly attacks on the rights and interests of the defenders of our country.

☞ A soldier expresses in the BLADE of to-day the indignation very generally felt at the disposition manifested by certain papers towards the Soldiers' Homestead Bill. A measure that has to be misrepresented to excite opposition to it, may be presumed to possess some intrinsic merit. The squib to which our correspondent refers was noticed in the BLADE on yesterday, and we only refer to it now to say that the evil referred to of "speculation in soldiers' discharge papers" has an imaginary rather than a real existence. Such sale or purchase is already under the ban of law. Any title obtained through those papers would be fraudulent and not worth a cent after the fact of the fraud should be established. And to get even this pretence of title the perpetrator would have to be steeped to the eyes in perjury. That a very "active speculation" in discharge papers should be stimulated by the Soldiers' Homestead act is a ridiculous supposition.

The public lands in the hands of the government, no matter how many acres there are of them, should be got out of the hands of the government as quickly as possible—the sooner the better. Not, however, by corporations, or speculators, or monopolists, but by actual settlers. We like the Soldiers' Homestead act because it holds out inducements to landless men to make strong and heroic exertions to become land-owners, for the aggregate of human happiness, as well as the aggregate of national wealth, is augmented as the number of land-owners is multiplied. A man who is the owner of his own home need no longer "ask his neighbor's leave to toil," nor stand in slavish dread of his displeasure at any independent thinking or action of his own. Any measure which decreases the number of land monopolists, and increases the number of land-owners has our cordial support.

☞ A statistician informs us that the new German Empire is to have a population of 38,509,663, exclusive of Alsace and Lorraine, which will give it 1,628,546 more or a total of 40,148,209. This is the largest population of any state of Europe except Russia. The figures for various states are as follows:

European Russia	69,379,503
German Empire (with A. and L.)	40,148,209
France (without A. and L.)	36,428,548
Austro Hungary Monarchy	35,903,592
Great Britain and Ireland	30,868,910
Italy, with Rome	26,470,000

The population of the United States by the last census is 38,443,180, showing an increase for the previous ten years at the rate of about two per cent. each year, compounded. The annual increase in the previous seven decades was three per cent. per annum, compounded, showing clearly that the war reduced the yearly increase one per cent. At the rate we have increased the last ten years, we shall have a population by July 1st, 1873, of 40,796,621, thus putting us ahead of all nations in Europe, with the exception of Russia. Should we recover the rate of increase our population had for seventy years previous to 1860, then by the first of next January we shall have overtaken United Germany and exceeded all other country in Europe, excepting, of course, Russia.

G. Augustus Sala has prosecuted a London journal for calling him "a loose Bohemian."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A NEW YORK despatch mentions the poisoning of a child in that city by oxalic acid administered by mistake for seidlitz powder. The despatch adds that the druggist from whom the poison was procured and his clerk were arrested. This will add one more case to the list which might be urged before the New York Assembly in support of the bill which is pending for the regulation of the drug business. No doubt such cases would occur under any system which could be devised, but there is so much freedom and looseness in the issuing of poisons from houses which have the confidence of the public simply by virtue of their business, that almost any system of greater restriction would be welcome.

THE insanity plea having come into disfavor from frequent abuse, some other plea must be devised. This a man in New York has furnished, and the plea will probably be known hereafter as that of "somnambulism." This individual was taken in the act of committing a burglary for which he is wholly irresponsible, since he was asleep at the time. He had entered through an upper window by means of a ladder and was found appropriating certain personal effects while in a state of stocking feet and profound sleep. When caught, he knew absolutely nothing of how he came to be there, but was nevertheless taken to jail to await his acquittal on the plea of "somnambulism." Should this plea obtain, injured husbands hereafter have only to fall peacefully asleep with revolvers under their pillows and at the proper time rise in their sleep and kill their victims.

WE admit among the despatches published elsewhere a statement in reference to the Hamilton, Ohio, lottery. Our custom has been to exclude all despatches advertising lotteries, and we have on several occasions remarked upon the abuse of the Associated Press in sending such despatches out. But the one given elsewhere is in the interest of the public and in support of our animadversions. Among the despatches excluded have been several concerning this very Hamilton lottery, and we hasten now to make amends by publishing the result. The ticket drawing the Opera House as well as the one drawing the $20,000 prize, was not among those sold. That is, there were 35,000 tickets in the wheel, twelve thousand of which had been sold at $5 each, thus giving the proprietors 23,000 chances against the 12,000 of the victims. This is said upon the supposition that the Opera House and $20,000 tickets were represented in the wheel, of which we have no assurance beyond the statement of the proprietor himself, who seems to be no other than the PETER (Funk?) SCHWAB, so recently in difficulty with the revenue officers.

We do not know that any comments can add to the force of these facts. The lottery is a gigantic swindle whether the mere drawing was honest or not, and the public should be protected from this class of swindlers as much as from "confidence men."

AMONG those on whom the burdens of our late war rested, the civil officers bore probably the greater part without experiencing the compensating effects of an active outdoor life. A number of these crowded the vitality of a lifetime into half a decade and died soon after the close of the war. STANTON, TOD, and ANDREWS were among these. Secretary SEWARD is prolonging his life by "swinging around the circle" of the world, but he has premonitory symptoms of that paralysis which is liable at any moment to strike him down. Chief Justice CHASE and Senator SUMNER stood at their posts until recently, but they have also been warned that the fountain of vitality has become too low for constant labor, and they are forced into that rest which they should have taken at intervals along their useful and laborious careers. Senator SUMNER'S physicians have warned him that he must labor no more this session if he wishes to avoid a second attack.

One of the greatest evils of our public as well as of our business life is this constant application. Some men are so happily constituted as to be able once a year, to lay aside their cares and ambitions, and rest. GRANT seems to be of this number, and when he escapes to Long Branch, the reflections of the newspapers upon this waste of public time, do not seem to detract any from the imperturbable manner in which he smokes his cigar. Other men are not so happily constituted, and must of course, be sooner exhausted. Care and intellectual labor tend constantly to take us away from health, as Mr. CARLYLE remarked in his admirable address to the Edinburg University students in 1866, but rest brings us back. A vast amount of intellectual work may be crowded into a limited time, but nature exacts time for recuperation. Mr. CARLYLE is not constantly producing books, but he concentrates his power upon one until it is finished, and then lies fallow until Nature has restored the health from which he was constantly departing during his effort.

THE most important resolution adopted by the Ohio Editorial Convention, held at Akron last week, was that condemning personal defamation in discussing public questions. The evil has been correcting itself gradually for some years, but it is still quite common and detracts greatly from the dignity and influence of the press. We do not quite agree with Mr. FORNEY, who in a recent article upon the subject, says that personal attacks have become so gross that they are laughed at by the assailed and forgotten by all others, but it cannot be questioned that the newspaper which indulges in them loses in a measure the respect of the public and to that extent its influence. The assailed do not generally laugh at personal attacks, but feel them deeply, and the public, though it assumes to treat the matter as of no consequence, acts toward the assailed as though he had done some wrong or at least had lost "caste."

Mr. FIELD, in his correspondence with Mr. ROWLES, assumed that an editor had no right to say in an anonymous editorial anything against an individual which he would not say in a private company or at table. This is not a good rule. An editor should not say anything which he would not say in a public hall or a public room. Mr. ROWLES might very well refrain from saying to Mr. FIELD in a private company that his connection with the Erie Company detracted from his professional character, and say so the next day in his paper in discussing the affairs of Erie. The rule which journalists should adopt should be to make no personal attacks whatever, unless persons are so involved with public questions as to make such attacks unavoidable.

Some of the boys and girls of Newport, Pa., having behaved badly at a religious revival, a member of the church, in a communication to the *News*, takes them to task sharply. He says the girls "cost and smirk, and both their empty heads about like senseless monkeys; and shift and twist their bewitching bodies as though the benches were cushioned with chestnut burrs."

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 25th, the House bill providing for the celebration of the 100th Anniversary of American Independence at Philadelphia was passed. The House amendments to the Southern Pacific Railroad bill were non-concurred in. The Post Office appropriation bill was discussed and laid on the table. Adjourned.

In the House, a letter from Commissioner Pleasanton was presented, urging action upon the repeal of the income tax as he could not much longer delay the incurring of expense in connection with the assessment. The Omnibus appropriation bill was considered, but without final action, the House adjourned.

On the 27th, in the Senate, the bill to authorize the construction of the Cincinnati and Southern Railroad was reported upon favorably. The Cincinnati and Newport bridge bill was considered and laid on the table. Adjourned.

In the House, a petition was presented from South Carolina, asking for a better government or a separation of races. The omnibus appropriation bill was considered and a number of appropriations made for government buildings, at Hartford, Albany, Grand Rapids, Port Huron, LaCrosse, Jefferson City and Kansas City, Missouri. The bill was then laid on the table. A report was made from the Committee of Conference on the matter of difference between the two Houses in reference to repealing tax bills, recommending, on behalf of the House Managers, the adoption of a resolution declaring it to be the exclusive privilege of the House to originate all bills directly affecting the revenues. A report was made in favor of the claims of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio for two per cent. of the proceeds of sales of public lands and Indian reservations within their limits since their admission into the Union, estimating all such lands at $1.25 per acre. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 28th, the credentials of Mr. Logan, of Illinois, and of Mr. Lipton, of Nebraska, were presented. The House bill to authorize the duplication of registered bonds in certain cases, was passed. A number of pension bills were passed. The army appropriation bill was considered and amended. At the evening session the bill to allow the Lackor, Lansing & Saginaw Railroad Company to change the Northern terminus of the road was passed. Adjourned.

In the House, a joint resolution was adopted for the printing of 245,000 extra copies of the agricultural report in English. A bill was passed amending the law relating to fermented liquors so that its provisions should not apply to those used exclusively in the manufacture of vinegar. The Omnibus appropriation bill was taken up. The original bill was proposed as a substitute and agreed to, and the bill was then passed. A committee of conference was agreed to on the Southern Pacific Railroad bill. The bill to promote the construction of the Cincinnati and Southern Railroad was passed. The bill repealing all laws imposing a duty on foreign coal was passed. The Senate amendment to the bill allowing the issuing of duplicate bonds where the originals have been lost or destroyed, was concurred in and the bill passed. The bill relating to land grants to the State of Nevada and allowing a selection of school lands in Colorado was passed. Adjourned.

GOSSIP.

That "ghost" is still annoying the clergymen in Buchanan, Va., and remains as great a mystery as ever.

We notice by our exchanges that several colonies are forming for the purpose of locating on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

A member of the Legislature says he has a contempt for newspaper squibs. This is common with persons whom newspaper squibbs have brought into contempt.

That street in Peoria, Ill., which about a year ago was called Turtle Dove avenue, on account of the number of newly married couples living in it, is now known as Nursery row.

The Prince of Wales is stated to be mending his ways on account of the strong Republican tendencies of the British mind. The greater the freedom of the community the less freedom there is in his morals.

A Jerseyman exhibits with rare pride to his most intimate friends a tray on which Mrs. Richmond carried to General Washington his breakfast, as he was sitting on horseback in Trenton before leaving for Princeton.

Work will be commenced early in the spring at both ends of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

A loquacious author, after chattering some time about his piece, to Sheridan, said: "Sir, I fear I have been intruding upon your attention." "Not at all, I assure you," replied Sheridan; "I was thinking of something else."

A Georgia paper tells with much glee how two Louisiana "ladies" grossly insulted General Longstreet at a hotel table in New Orleans, because he has accepted the results of the war and is now loyal to the Government.

A young man in Middlebury, Md., whose store had been robbed, nicely fixed a spring gun for the benefit of the burglars, should they return; but, unhappily, meeting an old customer on his way home, who wished to get something from the store, he went back and thoughtlessly opened the door. He died the next morning.

Hon. Thomas H. Selby is urged by the San Francisco *Alta* for the Republican nomination for Governor of California. It says that his record is the record of glowing furnaces, puffing smoke stacks, contented and well paid industry and prosperity, and that it is by such men that the foundations of States are laid broad and deep.

Hawthorne was not an admirer of the Eternal City. In one of his letters from Italy he wrote: "I bitterly detest Rome, and shall rejoice to bid it farewell forever; and I fully acquiesce in all the mischief and ruin that has happened to it, from Nero's conflagration downward. In fact, I wish the very site had been obliterated before I ever saw it."

The Columbus *Journal* has seen a picture of Von Moltke which makes him look so ecclesiastical that he would be admitted without question to a seat in any Presbytery in America. It says further that "he might even get editorial employment on the Cincinnati *Gazette*. He looks more like a Presbyterian deacon than Deacon Dick Smith himself."

A correspondent writes of Washington Territory, soon to be opened up to emigration by the Northern Pacific Railroad, as follows: "There is no part of the world in the temperate zone where a man can obtain a living so easily, and live so long, as he can in Washington Territory, west of the mountains."

An Eastern paper, speaking of "poor Jack Magruder," says that when he drove to the battle field in kid gloves behind a pair of fast trotters, he did nothing out of character.—Eccentricity was one of his strongest points, and his thoroughly genial heart, his free generosity and his hearty friendship readily excused his idiosyncrasies with all who knew him. He was the soul of conviviality, a lion among the ladies, and a military exquisite.

Another faithful wife has been discovered in Indiana. Her husband, John T. Bridges, was several years ago sent to prison on a life sentence for murder. Lately he received a pardon, and although his crime divorced his wife, she met him at the prison-door, and re-married him that same day.

The *Christian Register* warns medical societies not to ask the Rev. M. D. Conway to preach a sermon upon any anniversary occasion, as there "is reason to believe that he has already selected the following text, in anticipation of such an imprudent request: 'In his disease Asa sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers.'"

In 1867 the valuation of all the entire personal property in the State of New York was less than $425,000,000, yet Mr. Edward Fierpont said that he could then name in the State "thirty men whose aggregate wealth is $450,000,000, whose individual average wealth is $15,000,000." This is a fair specimen of the common inaccuracy of the assessment of personal property for taxation.

This is what the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has to say about a very engrossing topic: "Round came the north wind and swept down upon the rosebud, saying, 'Give me a kiss.' But the rosebud answered 'No!' Round came the east wind and swept down upon the rosebud, saying, 'Give me a kiss.' But the rosebud answered 'No!' Then came the south wind, blowing mildly and lovingly, and the rosebud kissed it."

The dryest joke of the season occurred at the Baptist Church at Iowa Falls. Several candidates were ranged in front of the font and the audience were in their most solemn mood, when, upon lifting the trap door covering the font, it was found to be as dry as a patent-office report. A little hole in the left-hand corner indicated where the water had gone out. The ceremony was postponed.

A Versailles letter says that when Bismarck was coming away from his conference with Jules Favre he was met by a distinguished looking offices, who asked whether there would be peace. The statesman, in reply, merely puckered his lips and whistled the bugle signal, "Rest arms!" "Only an armistice, then?" said his questioner. Bismarck shook the three hairs that adorn his cranium and whistled the hunting call, "Tally ho!"—meaning that they were in at the death.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A three year old elephant has lately been expressed from New York to Independence, Iowa, where an animal show is organizing.

The Springfield Illinois *Journal* of the 23d says: "General reports from the State are that the wheat crop prospects were never better at this season of the year."

The fiend Davidson, who beat, pounded and poured coals on the orphan boy who lived with him, in Auburn township, Fayette county, Iowa, was tried, held to bail in $5,000, was surrendered by his bondsmen, and is now in jail at West Union.

ED. WRIGHT, Secretary of State, according to law, gives notice that the following cities of Iowa have attained a population of 2,000 and upwards, and are entitled to become cities of the second class: Sioux City, Pella, Charles City, Decorah and Anamos.

The winter has been a very fine one in Dakota, with but little snow or wind, and but few severely cold days. No heavy snow storms east of the Mississippi have extended to here, and the heaviest fall of snow was four inches. More than enough snow has fallen on the mountains to produce the usual spring rise when it melts.

Something very like a volcano has come to the surface in the township of Springvale, Columbia County, Wisconsin. As described by a farmer's letter, "a violent eruption of the earth occurred, throwing up a space of earth two feet in length. About a rod from the place, flashes of light have been observed frequently for the past fifteen or sixteen years." Several pieces of bituminous coal have been taken from the spot.

Everett L. Wedgewood, was arrested at Alden, Wis., on the 25th, as one of the robbers of the United States Express Co. on the Missouri Pacific Railroad last fall. He was brakeman on the train at the time of the robbery. He was arrested at the house of his father, where he has been living during the time since the robbery. He had loaned his father two thousand dollars. He is about twenty years old. He is now in Woodstock, Illinois, jail.

The Michigan Central commence running their freight over their air line on the 27th. It is reported that the Company relay their track this season from Detroit to Jackson and from Niles to Chicago with steel rail.

The death of Miss Hannah W. Ityman who, since the opening of Vassar College, has been lady principal of the institution, is announced. In that capacity she has shown great efficiency, and to her influence is due in no small degree the prosperity of the college.

The Ashland, O., *Times* says that Mrs. Tracy, who resides near the village of Orange, in that county, died on the 17th inst. Her age was about 55 years, and she weighed 485 pounds. The coffin containing the remains was 36 inches wide and 32 deep. It required twelve men to take it to the grave.

The Missouri river is open at Omaha and ice is running, but the water is very low. No rise has taken place yet, and the small amount of snow in Montana does not promise a full river next season. The river has not broken up at Yankton or Sioux City, but the ice is reported shaking at both places.

The Shelbyville, Ill., *Union* of February 16 says: "From Moweaqua we learn the particulars of a most cowardly and shameful outrage which occurred in that village some three or four weeks since. While walking down the streets of that town attending to his own business, Rev Mr. Arnold, a worthy and highly respected minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was assaulted and brutally beaten by one Zeke Prescott, a saloon keeper of the town. The assault was the result of words used in prayer by Mr. Arnold, which Prescott considered reflected upon his character. We see, by an inspection of the docket, that suit has been commenced for two thousand dollars damages."

During one night recently, several demoralized dogs got into Cowdry's sheepfold, near Oswego, Ill., and raised havoc among the sheep; fifty-eight were found dead or in a dying condition in the morning when first discovered, and enough more badly wounded so that the total loss will probably exceed seventy-five.

The Chinamen at North Adams have some original notions about earthquakes. They say that "Once he was alive; then the outside die, but the inside still alive; sometimes he get tired and turn over:" hence the convulsion.

T. J. Barry, Government store keeper at Fleischman's distillery in Sedansville, fell into a tub containing boiling hot water on the 1st, and was scalded to death. How the accident occurred is unknown. He had been in about two hours when discovered.

The following officers have been elected by the Ohio Dental College for the ensuing year: W. H. Godlard, of Louisville, President; R. L. Evans, of Toledo, First Vice-President; James Leslie, of Cincinnati, Second Vice-President.

There is before the Missiouri Legislature a report from the Committee on Education in favor of the passage of Senate bill No. 122, which bill appropriates $50,000 to build a college for women, in connection with the State University at Columbia.

Adam Diehl, for ten years an engineer on the Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad, committed suicide at Cleveland on the 1st inst., by shooting himself through the stomach. He was found dead in bed. Whiskey was the cause of his committing suicide.

A meeting of the working classes was held at Liverpool on the 28th ult., which was largely attended, and at which speeches were made and resolutions adopted condemning the incompleteness of the Fenian amnesty, and advocating the release of those still in prison.

Colonel Sweny, of the Put-in-Bay House, is in Cincinnati. He reports the greatest activity on the Island in preparing for the summer campaign. There will be the coming season the most ample arrangements for all who may desire to visit this popular place of resort.

H. R. Gwinn, of Wilson county, Tennessee, was shot and killed on Monday morning by his son William. The difficulty between them arose from the older Gwinn's intemperance and harsh treatment of his wife and family. The wife and family is looked upon as one of the most respectable in Wilson county.

A girl in Wisconsin, whose lover had married another woman, engaged herself as a servant to that lover's wife. Three months after the marriage, the wife, on returning from a visit to her father's house, found that the servant had carried off the husband and all the household furniture, the value of the latter being $3,500.

Lieut. Commander Farquahar, commanding the U. S. steamer Kansas, reports to the department off Muttallon, Mexico, that on the evening of the 7th of February, two distinct shocks of an earthquake, lasting about fifteen seconds were felt in that vicinity. A wave about a foot in height immediately followed.—The sensation on board the ship was as if the vessel was pounding on rocks.

Mrs. N. S. Van Hook was murdered by an unknown person at her residence in Jackson, Tenn., on Sundays, by blows upon her head with a hatchet. She had just sent her children to Sabbath school and was alone in her chamber reading. She had in her bureau about $500, which is supposed to be the incentive to the murder, but the assassin failed to find it. The residence is near the centre of Jackson, and persons were passing on the street at the time.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

The Best Reading Matter at the Lowest Prices.

OUR REVISED CLUBBING LIST FOR 1871.

We ask the attention of our readers who want to take other papers and magazines in connection with the BLADE, to the following list by which they can secure the leading publications of the country at greatly reduced rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive one subscriber for the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new ones, subscribers may avail themselves of the offer:

MONTHLIES.

The Atlantic Monthly, price $4.00 a year, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
Scribner's Monthly, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.25
Harper's Monthly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Lippincott's Monthly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
The Galaxy, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
Our Young Folks, price $2.00 and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Godey's Lady's Book, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.00.
Arthur's Home Magazine, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
The Little Corporal, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.
The Nursery, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.
American Agriculturist, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.75.
American Farm Journal, price 75 cents, and the BLADE both one year for $2.25.
Whitney's Musical Guest, price $1.00 and the BLADE both one year for $2.00.

WEEKLIES.

Harper's Weekly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Harper's Bazar, price $4.00 and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Appleton's Journal, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Prairie Farmer, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Western Rural, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
The Chicago Advance, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Every Saturday, price $5.00, and the BLADE both one year for $5.75.
Hearth and Home, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
Rural New Yorker, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.75.
Oliver Optic's Boys and Girls, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.25.
Waverly Magazine, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
New York Sun, price $1.00, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU—FERNANDO WOOD—GEN. O. O. HOWARD.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.

If you wish to stir up the bile in the Democratic party, all that is necessary is to bring up the proposition for eking out the Freedmen's Bureau. Accordingly when certain items in one of the appropriation bills were before the House the Democratic "dander" was up in a moment and there was a show of fight. I referred to this fight in my last out it will bear a further airing.

Of course Fernando Wood, who is an able bad man, and led the assault on Gen. Howard last winter, was for sitting out all the items intended for the support of the Freedmen's Hospital, and went on to tell how much the country had been defrauded by the Bureau.

Mr. Shanks defended the Bureau. He said it was charged that it had cost twenty millions. "Sir," said he in reply, "for what was it established? It was to take care of five millions of people who had been robbed from their cradle and were now turned out into the world homeless, with nothing to live upon but what they could earn with their hands tied by the ignorance entailed on them by slavery."

Then Mr. Shoo-Fly Cox had to put in his word, and it was in his usual flippant style. He said the Federal government was not instituted to provide a charity fund for paupers. The Freedmen's Bureau was rotten from top to toe. It had been used for the prostitution of the ballot-box, and he believed in keeping within constitutional limits. He then turned to Massachusetts and poured out the vials of his wrath on the Old Bay State, saying that she had enough to do to take care of her own poor; that people "were starving to death in her poor-houses;" that "her insane asylum was a disgrace to the State;" that she "sold her paupers, and starved her criminals," and then "came here to read lectures to other people."

After a while, Mr. Hoar, a delegate from Massachusetts, got the floor, and went on to reply to this tirade. He said: When the Democratic friends of the gentleman from New York rose against this government and undertook to establish one of their own on the corner-stone of slavery, all their papers and all their leaders cursed Massachusetts. When they were resisting the enfranchisement, against which, so far as I know, every Democrat in this country voted, of these four million slaves, they continued in one chorus to curse Massachusetts. And now, as they ride masked and disguised, by night, through the South, to the hut of the poor negro and take him from his bed to be whipped and murdered because he is loyal, and because he is black, their friends on this floor seek to cover up and to divert attention from those outrages by cursing Massachusetts.

Mr. Speaker, he continued, the Republican party in this country have undertaken a task new to the statesmanship of the world, the task of setting free and putting on their feet four millions and a half of slaves, the task of converting four millions and a half of chattels into men, into Christians, into citizens, into sovereigns; and they are not to be met by this narrow, pettifogging, country attorney style of carping at the legality of their acts.

The Commissioners of the Freedmen's Bureau was instructed by Congress to provide for those men what would enable them as speedily as practicable to become self-supporting citizens of the United States, and he was to use all instrumentalities needful for that end; and especially to devote to schools and asylums the balances which should be left unexpended from other specific appropriations. To this end it invested him with large discretion, and placed in him the largest confidence, which he has so fully justified. In the discharge of his great and difficult office he has planted new and undying laurels on his own brow and on that of the American people.

When old Wood again got the floor he referred to the investigation instituted on his charges against Gen. Howard, and declared with great gravity and an appeal to the uprightness of his conduct and his conscientious discharge of a great public duty, and on "his honor as a member of this House," that he had proved all the charges against him but one, and that "he failed entirely to meet the allegations which I preferred against him."

Mr. Townsend, one of the committee of investigation, made a sharp and cutting reply. He said: Well, I say upon my honor as a member of this House that eight members of the committee to whom the investigation was intrusted, seven members of the committee besides myself that eight out of the ten members composing the committee, after having investigated the charges which the gentleman from New York chose to make against Gen. Howard, found that the whole of them, from beginning to end, were without foundation.

In regard to these charges against General Howard I will say that I was in no way astonished when, a few months ago, the gentleman from New York stood up in his place, and, taking an unfair advantage of the right to make a personal explanation, introduced a bill of indictment of fifteen counts against General Howard. I was not surprised at it, for I remembered well that in 1861, before the war actually began, before a shot had been fired in anger at that flag above your head, the gentleman from New York, then mayor of that city, gravely proposed to sever the Union by taking that great commercial city out of it.

Mr. Wood—It is false, and the gentleman knows it is false.

[Cries of "Order!"]

Mr. Townsend—I will read the precise words, if I am allowed time and opportunity.

Several members—Go on; read them.

Mr. Townsend—I find in the first volume of McPherson's history, page 443, the text-work of the rebellion, these words as having been written by the gentleman from New York (Mr. Wood) to the Common Council of that city:

"It would seem that a dissolution of the Union is inevitable." * * * *

"With our agrieved brethren of the slave States we have friendly relations and a common sympathy," * * * "Much so doubt, can be said in favor of the justice and policy of a separation." * * * *

"When disunion shall have become a fixed and certain fact, why may not New York disrupt the bands which bind her to a venal and corrupt master—to a people and a party that have plundered her revenues, attempted to ruin her commerce, taken away the power of self government, and destroyed the Confederacy of which she was the proud empire city? Amid the gloom which the present and prospective condition of things must cast over the country, New York, as a free city, may shed the only light and hope of a future reconstruction of our once blessed Confederacy."

These were the disloyal and disunion sentiments at that time of the mayor of New York, Fernando Wood.

Mr. Wood—Mr. Speaker——

Mr. Townsend—A moment more, and I am willing that the gentleman shall have a full opportunity to reply. In the same month, in 1861, when Robert Toombs, telegraphed to his honor, Mayor Wood, of New York, to know why it was that arms had been taken possession of by the authorities of New York that they were intended to go down South to be put into the hands of Southern Democrats to disrupt the Union, the Mayor of New York, Fernando Wood, made the following reply, which was published in the New York *Times* of January 26th, and is to be found in the first volume of the Rebellion Record, Documents, on page 26:

In reply to your dispatch I regret to say that the arms intended for and consigned to the State of Georgia have been seized by the police of this State, but that the city of New York should in no way be made responsible for the outrage. As Mayor I have no authority over the police. If I had the power I should summarily punish the authors of this illegal and unjustifiable seizure of private property.

FERNANDO WOOD, Mayor.

HON. ROBERT TOOMBS, Milledgeville, Georgia.

I was therefore in no way surprised that he should have brought these articles of impeachment against Gen. Howard, for his record and his political history make him the antipode of the Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau, and of anything that belongs to our common humanity. [Laughter.]

Mr. Townsend then quoted from a speech of General Howard made soon after in New York to show the contrast in the loyal spirit of the two men: said he had given up his right arm to the cause and was fighting the battles of the country, while the gentleman from New York and his party were hanging out the dirty flag of surrender at Chicago. The Bureau, he said was the outgrowth of the war and every leader in the rebellion was a Democrat. It was, therefore, a Democratic rebellion and had the sympathy of the gentleman from New York. As to the investigation, the gentleman had the full swing of the committee room for sixty days during which time General Howard listened to his attempt to prove the charges. He took only three days in his replication and eight out of the ten members come to the conclusion that *not one of the charges* was sustained. More than that—every dollar which he had expended was expended in the cause of patriotism, philanthrophy and education.

Mr. Wood rejoined and appealed to his action in the matter of raising troops, &c., and explained away his sympathetic telegram and message as best he could. Of course he knows how to make the worse appear the better reason but he could not change the facts.

Mr. Peters made a good defence of Gen. Howard, saying that the gentleman from New York (Mr. Wood) placed on record his opinion, and I wish to place on record my opinion. I have read all the evidence; I have read every word of the two reports; and I say to this House and to the country, as I stand here, believing myself to be a man of some judgment and some integrity, that there is not a single jot or title of any particular improvidence or even of indiscretion in the whole range of this testimony or argument against the fair name of that brave General.

Mr. Peters went on to say, what is matter of history, that a great sum was put in Gen. Howard's hands to be used largely at his discretion for the benefit of the emancipated classes; that he had used it most faithfully and to the best possible advantage for their support, elevation and education; that the great majority (8 to 2) believed that he always acted under the shelter of law, and the House and Senate had from time to time sustained his action and continued to grant him all the means that he required for his great work. But the trouble was that gentlemen on the other side did not want to help these people, did not favor their emancipation and desired to see their enlargement a failure.

BUCKEYE.

From the New Northwest.

The Northern Pacific Railroad—The Climate of the Northwest.

PART II.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 20, 1871.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BLADE:—A study of recent maps will serve to correct many erroneous opinions respecting the Northwest, especially as to its climate. They will show that the extreme north shore of Lake Superior is upon the same latitude as Paris, that it is about two hundred miles south of the latitude of London, over four hundred miles south of the latitude of Edinburg, and over seven hundred miles south of the latitude of St. Petersburg.

THE SUMMER ISOTHERMAL LINE.

The mean temperature of spring in Minnesota is 45°, equal to Chicago; summer, 70°, equal to Northern Illinois and Philadelphia; autumn, 45°, equal to New Hampshire and Michigan; winter, 16°, equal to Central Vermont and New Hampshire; whole year, 45°, equal to Central New York, two degrees farther south. Remembering that Minnesota is the coldest portion of the country tributary to the Northern Pacific, let us now consider the "summer isothermal line" of seventy degrees, which, in Europe, passes through southern France, Lombardy, and the great wheat growing regions of southern Russia, striking our Atlantic coast at the east end of Long Island, and passing through Central Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio and Indiana, and striking the south shore of Lake Michigan, diverges northwesterly and goes north of St. Paul, up into the British Possessions to latitude 52°, five degrees north of Duluth. The following sentence, taken from a Congressional report relative to portion of the country along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, is abundantly corroborated: "It is a region in all whose valleys peaches, pears, apples, plums, cherries, grapes, and sweet potatoes have rapid growth and complete maturity." Prof. Hind, in a report to the Canadian Legislature, says of the Saskatchewan county, which is 200 *miles north of the line of said road*, that it is a marvel of fertility, crops of fifty-six measured bushels of wheat having been raised, and that forty bushels to the acre is a fair return on new land; while the yield in vegetables surpassed in quantity and quality anything he had ever seen before. He also reported melons growing with the utmost luxuriance, ripening without any artificial aid, and that Indian corn, if an early variety be selected, may *always* be relied on. Ocular demonstration will alone convince of the wonderous activity of the vegetative principle in the whole region.

THE WINTR CLIMATE.

When strangers learn that the winds sweeping over that great inland sea, Lake Superior, which never freezes over, modify the temperature at Duluth, so that, notwithstanding it is nearly one hundred miles farther north than St. Paul, the mercury does not fall as low by ten degrees as at the latter place, they take the first step toward understanding the greater comparative mildness of the climate of the Northwest. Starting westward from Duluth you travel comparatively a short distance till you feel the influence of the Pacific winds, and strike the climate line of Southern Illinois. As you press on the climate steadily modifies, until, in Oregon and Washington Territory, snow is a novelty, and there is almost no winter at all aside from a rainy season, as in California. The winters at Puget Sound, the western terminus of the road, are so mild that summer flowers, which, in the latitude of Philadelphia, we are obliged to place in the hot-house, are there left out in the open garden without being injured.

TEMPERATURES COMPARED.

Official records, kept at the various military stations on the upper waters of the Missouri, show that the average annual temperature for a series of years, has been warmer in Central Montana than at Chicago or Albany. Lieut. Mullen, of the United States survey, who spent four years in the region to be traversed by the Northern Pacific, says: The temperature of Walla-Walla in 45 degs., is similar to that of Washington City in 38 degs., latitude, (nearly 500 miles farther south,) that of Clark's Fork in 48 degs. to that of St. Joseph, Mo., in latitude 41 degs.; that of Bitter Root Valley in 46 degs., is similar to that of Philadelphia in latitude 40 degs. *Here we find mild winters and vigorous grasses even in midwinter.*

NOT TOO COLD TO OPERATE RAILROADS.

There are great lines of railroads in operation over tracts of country much colder than the route from Fort Benton to the Pacific. Take the unusually cold winter of 1853-54, and the mean temperature at Montreal, on the Grand Trunk Railroad, latitude 45° 30 min., was 18° 22 min., while at Fort Benton, on or near the line of the Northern Pacific, in latitude 47° 49 min., about 150 miles farther north, it was 25° 38 min. above zero, a difference of 12° 15 min. in favor of the latter place. In fact the temperature of Fort Benton during that *unusually cold winter* was 7° 58 min. higher than the *average* temperature of Montreal for ten years, and 12° 8 min. higher than that of Quebec. Comparing *that* winter with the winters of a *quarter of a century* at Moscow and St. Petersburg; and Fort Benton, one of the coldest points on the Northern route, has the advantage in temperature over the former city of 10° 28 min. And yet railroads are in constant operation in the above sections.

COMPARISONS CONTINUED.

The greatest cold on the Northern route in the winter of 1853-54 was 20 deg. below zero, at Camp Stevens. At Quebec it was 29 deg., at Montreal 34 deg., and at Fort Snelling, near St. Paul, right on the great lines of railroads traversing Minnesota, 36 deg. During that remarkably cold winter the temperature was below zero twelve days at Fort Benton, ten days at Camp Stevens, eighteen days each at Fort Snelling and Montreal, and twenty-three days at Quebec. The warm days at Fort Benton, when the average temperature was above the freezing point, were forty-three out of the ninety days of winter, against only six days at Fort Snelling, five at Quebec, eight at Montreal, and eighteen at Albany—all in the winter of 1853-54. The winters of Fort Benton are about half a degree warmer than those of Chicago, while its average temperature for the whole year is two degrees higher, and only one degree lower than that of Dublin or London; and yet popular ignorance regards this as a hyperborean region.

THE PHILOSOPHY of this climatic difference is simple, viz: the mountain ranges on the Northern route are broken down so low as to give full scope to the rays of the sun, and free ingress to the warm winds from the Pacific which prevail in winter, and (aided by the warm ocean currents that correspond to our Atlantic Gulf stream,) produce the genial climate of our Pacific coast, and carry their softening effects hundreds of miles inward; and at the same time, especially during the growing season, convey the rain-clouds saturated with the evaporation of the tropics eastward over the "fertile belt" stretching from the mountains to the lakes; thus redeeming them from that aridity, as well as intenser cold, that mar the development of so much of the country tributary to the Central route.

TOO DRY FOR HEAVY SNOW-FALLS.

Two elements must combine in proper proportions to secure large deposits of snow—cold and moisture. On our Pacific coast we have abundance of the latter, but the former failing, we have rain instead of snow. In the central portions of the Northern route we have sufficient cold for deep snow, but the requisite moisture is lacking, and the result is tha railways there can be operated during the winter with but very little embarrassment. This is the case in Minnesota, where, gliding along our roads, we are often amused with reading about our snow-bound friends in New York, New England and Ohio. During the last five years the snow on the ground at St. Paul has not averaged ten inches in depth, and at the present writing the lumbermen of Minnesota are impeded in their operations by lack of snow. Blodgett's rain maps show that the total annual fall of snow in this region is only *twenty* inches, while in Canada the average is *fifty* inches, and in New England from *seventy* inches in the interior to *one hundred* inches on the seaboard. Between 39° and 43° north, is emphatically the snow latitude of this continent, the latitude of conjoined cold and moisture. *We are above that latitude.* On the Atlantic coast where the constantly arising moisture from the ocean meets the intense cold, we find the only exception to this rule.

CATTLE FORAGE ALL WINTER.

Doubtless in the gorges of the Rocky Mountains snow collects to the depth of several feet, yet it is true of this Northern route generally that railroads traversing it will meet with much less obstruction from the snow than the average of roads not only in New England, but also in the Middle States. The Indians from latitude 45 decree to 53 degrees, not only hunt the buffalo on horseback all winter, but leaving their unused, often stolen, horses to forage for themselves, and they come in in the spring fat, sleek and strong; and the buffalo, elk and deer of this region are invariably "spring fat," and never "spring poor." A Mr. T. M. McCoy wintered two hundred head of cattle within a few miles of the summit of the Rocky Mountains, in Washington Territory, without any food whatever, except what they could find by grazing on the dry, but very nutritious "bunch grass," which is a kind of compound of timothy and oats.

EARLY SPRINGS.

Lewis and Clarke, among the earliest explorers of the Northwest, writes: "Nearly the whole of this wide spread country along the Rocky Mountain is covered with a profussion of grasses, *which are, at this time* (May 17, 1805,), *as high as the knees.*" In 1828, spring wheat was sown in Minnesota on the 25th of February, and in 1860, on the 7th of March.

In conclusion allow me, on behalf of the Northwest, to thank you for this opportunity to correct some of the popular errors concerning it. ZENITH.

THE SOLDIER'S HOMESTEAD LAW.

EDITOR BLADE:—I noticed an editorial in the Toledo *Commercial* of February 27th, under the title of "Knavish Gratitude," which seems to be prompted by a spirit of knavish ingratitude or an entirely different motive from one that moves to acts for the good of the soldier. The writer quotes from the Cincinnati *Gazette*, and with his own indorsement of the sentiments expressed, as follows:

"The meaning of the measure that is being rushed in Congress to grant every discharged soldier of the civil war a certificate under the homestead law, and count his army service in the place of occupation of the land, is seen in an active speculation which has sprung up in soldiers' discharge papers. It is merely a game to throw certificates for 300,000,000 acres of land into the hands of speculators for a song, and thus finish up the whole stock of desirable lands."

"An active speculation has sprung up in soldiers' discharge papers." Does either of the editors of the papers above referred too, know of any instance where ex soldiers have bartered away their discharge papers into the hands of speculators, or can they tell us what good it would do the land shark if he possessed a million discharge papers, if the law did not allow any but the *real* owners, or the identical soldiers whose names were on the papers to obtain a title to the land? I think there is too much cry about the soldier being swindled out of his rights. There is a wrong idea in the minds of some, as to the value the ex-soldier places in his discharge papers. True it is that many soldiers are poor and will find it impossible to reap the benefit of the act, but it does not follow that they are base enough to sell their papers, that they prize highly, for a song. If our Congress can show good and sufficient reasons why the soldier should not have his land, I am sure none will acquiesce more cheerfuly in the decree than the soldier himself; but for them, or any one else, to say to the soldier, "You were able to save the country, yet you are not capable of taking care of 160 acres of land," is simply ridiculous.

It takes "300,000,000 acres," and thus it will "finish up the whole stock of desirable lands." Yes, those are the words, "*desirable lands!*" Desirable for what? To give to railroad companies and corporations that are already rolling in wealth? We know very well that they *desire* very much to obtain the public lands, and we knew also that hundreds of thousands of acres of the public domain have gone in that way.

Another noticeable point in the discussion of the question lies in the fact that among the opposers of the soldiers' homestead measure are a great many who, when the rebels of the South were stealing government property by the million, sanctioned the proceeding, kept quiet in regard to it, or only made a feeble rebuke through fear or policy.

I do not write this through any fear that Congress will not do justice to the soldier, for their every act has proven that most of their hearts are with the defenders of our country. But I wish to cast off the base imputation that the soldiers are playing a game to place the public lands in the hands of speculators, and to enlighten them (the soldiers) as to who are their friends. A SOLDIER.

TOLEDO, O., Feb. 27, 1871.

EUROPE ON $300.

How to See the Continent Cheaply—Advice to Young Men.

From the New York Post.

Europe can be seen and enjoyed by a healthy, vigorous young man much more cheaply than is generally supposed. The following hints may be of service to intended travelers. They record the experience of one who knows whereof he speaks:

Assuming that you go first, as is generally the case, to the British islands, buy on landing, Bradshaw's guides to the Continent and to such British country as you design to view. They cost about fifty cents (greenbacks,) and are crammed with the latest information as to cost of travel, objects of interest in and modes of reaching every place. The superficial sneer at them as destroying real feeling; but they supply material for it, and save much money and time. Go where you will, Bradshaw's reporters have been before you, and know more about each place than the majority of the public.

If meaning to visit the continent, learn before sailing what you can of the languages of the countries you seek. *Learn the pronunciation at least.* The Roman alphabet is so differently used by different peoples that all the reading in the world will not make you an intelligent talker. Get one who has been in the country whose speech you study to teach you to pronounce.

Take on shipboard a text book of the tongue you seek to speak. Pay no attention to its tables of pronunciation. Knowing how to pronounce the first dozen (perhaps several dozen) on the voyage, will enable you to express common wants and needful questions. Buy the latest text-books; they are often the best. Shun Ollendrof's; they are plagiarized and poor.

Wishing a passport, write to Department of State, Passport Bureau, and application blanks. Letters on this subject, marked "official business," pass free. A notary, justice, or other officer, who administers oaths, can take the needful affidavits and will charge a fee. Each passport requires $5 tax, and held good for a year. No officers but those of this bureau can now give passports. To visit the British islands, or the Continental country, a passport is commonly useless. Even in crossing frontiers it is rarely called for during peace.

PASSAGE.

In the first class steamers a second cabin passage costs about $50 gold to London, to Paris about $6 more. The fare is good. From May to August, inclusive, is a pleasant season. The passage takes 12 to 20 days, often near the latter. The steerage fare is tolerable, and passage costs about $30 paper. Except for a party, who can keep each other company, this cannot be recommended, especially as, if you wish to change from steerage to a cabin, you must pay cabin price for the whole voyage. The Cunard steerage is called excellent, and the passage but eight days. Of this the writer knows nothing. Unless you wish to visit the British Islands at the north, you will not gain by this route in time, and will lose in money.

To visit Southern Europe and the Mediterranean, take a sailing vessel from New York to Gibralter. To find it, examine the New York *Shipping and Commercial List*. On the first page of each an alphabetical list of the places for which vessels are in port, with the names of the latter, their Captains and city agents and description of rig; also, on every page are advertisments of vessels not in the above mentioned list. The New York *Journal of Commerce* has such announcements too. A friend in the shipping business can sometimes find you a vessel not advertised, better than those that are, perhaps bound to the very port where you most wish to go. He may be able, too, to make better terms than you would. If you do not find at New York one bound to the port you wish, or have no exact wish on the subject, you will find at Gibraltar vessels for nearly every port in Europe, in which you can take passage. The usual price of passage from New York to Gibralter is $50 in gold. An American bottom is usually perferable, as cleanest, and best sailed. If going alone, manage to be sole passenger; you get more consideration and attention thus than by being one of several. To avoid this trouble and cost of passport as a sailor at nominal pay (twenty cents a month), for the voyage out. Paying passage, you will be treated accordingly. On arriving you can go with the Captain before the American Counsel and be discharged. No fee is allowed for this, and the discharge papers are good evidence of identity and nationality. If you mean to return with the same vessel, this course is best (without discharge).

Have your friends send their letters in care of the Minister or Consul at the first port where you will stop. If you go directly to a place where there is no such officer, have letters sent to your banker, or to a hotel, if you have chosen one.

It is not best, as a rule, to try to prevent or check seasickness. Vomiting is terribly unpleasant, but it is the quickest and healthiest way of becoming acclimated to the sea. It is a cleansing of the system which promotes health greatly. Follow your appetite, eat anything you crave and can get. Never mind if you do cast it up; you will digest a part of it, and thus sustain life. If you loathe food, go without it till hunger compels you to eat. If you feel that you cannot bear seasickness any longer, take a tablespoonful or more of vinegar.

A trading craft may also be taken for ports in Northern Europe, if you wish to spend time on the sea and get well acquainted with it. If you wish but a short trip, take a vessel which is to touch at two or more ports, and pay passage out and back. This will commonly save money. You can board on the vessel when in port, and make excursions into the country round.

On sailing vessels you have to share what the Captain can get for food. It is well to accustom yourself as far and as soon as possible to the sea food. It may be distasteful at first, but once used to it you are ready for a long voyage.

LIVING.

When you wish to stay in a town more than a day or two, ask your banker, or, if you have none, the United States Consul, to recommend a good boarding house, not dear. Apply to the banker first for all such services. He considers them incidental to your letter of credit; while the Consul in some way often pays himself for them at your expense, and you may never know it. If going to a hotel, ask the American or English travelers whom you meet to tell you of the cheapest good hotel there. Ask no native, but a friend or banker; he may have an interest in some inn. Employ no guides or porters, and where possible walk to and from hotels. At hotels or boarding houses, ask the host to show you his cheapest rooms, as you are poor (twenty to forty cents a day is a common price.) If the room he shows you seems dear, say, "Too much, show me another." Thus you also avoid danger of robbery. Bear in mind that everything is charged separately in the bill. Nothing is included that is not ordered. Make up your mind just what you want. Call for exactly that. Never, under any circumstances, buy or call for anything without asking its price first. Board, therefore, "*a la carte*," or, as we say, "on the European plan;" that is, according to a bill of fare with the price of each article marked. Thus you get just what you like, and pay for naught else. As far as possible live on fruit, some kind of which is likely to be plenty. Drink water, unless the minerals in it make you unwell; and the fresh, unfermented juice of apples, pears and grapes. Newspapers you can see at the club, where, if you ask him, your banker will introduce you. If you have messages, ask your landlord to send a servant with them. He will see that you are not overcharged. Never ask a servant at hotel or railroad station to fill your drinking cup with water; he will want a fee, do it yourself.

MOVEMENTS.

Do not travel on foot. It takes time and strength (hence money) on uninteresting parts. Go by rail to the region you wish to see. The seats of the cars run clear across from side to side. At night you can commonly wrap up in your blanket, stretch out at full length and sleep till morning, disturbed only by an occasional demand for your ticket. Thus you save the price of nights' lodgings in uninteresting regions, and reach the goal in half the number of days. Sleeping in cars thus saves two-thirds the expense of a journey.

Take third class cars. They are cool, but cost only one-third of first-class price, and are much the best from which to see country and people. Try to get a seat in the rear corner. You thence have before you a carriage full of the natives, whom you can quietly observe at leisure; also through the windows a dozen vistas of the country you are traveling, so that you can know your approach to any interesting object in time to watch it before passing it, and a window at your side, whereby you can see nearer takings and breathe fresh air. All this can only be fully had in third class cars.

Avoid express trains. The slow trains, which stop at every station, are cheaper, and show you much more of the country and people. Valise and blanket may be used as cushions.

These latter trains make stoppages of ten to thirty minutes. The crowd goes to the eating room. Prices in these rooms are high. Buy in the morning of baker and fruiterer what you want for the day; eat meals while the train moves. During stoppages, leave your goods to keep your seat; learn the length of the delay, and explore the neighborhood.—Time yourself, walk, keeping your eyes about you, till half the allotted time is gone; then turn back. Hereby you see very much that you would otherwise miss. If you take a fancy to stay over till another train at any way station, the conductor or station master, if informed in time, may arrange it without charge. From stations and stopping places in interesting localities foot tours can profitably be made. They are best to see a region thoroughly. Be careful to leave nothing behind in changing seats or going to a hotel; it is sure to cost a fee to recover. Employ no guides where avoidable. Deaf to prayers or proffers, trudge straight from station to hotel, carrying your luggage. Ask any gentleman, policeman or backman you meet to favor you by pointing the way to any place you seek. Where guides are needed, try to bill in with some party, which lessens expense. Bargain with all guides in advance. Remember that in great cities the railroad depots may be far from hotels and each other, and give yourself time to walk to them. River and coast steamers are often cheaper and slower than railroads. Go in the third class and buy your own food. If you use diligences (stage coaches), take a seat by the driver. They mostly run through where you should walk. Your baggage may go by them if you cannot well carry it.

SIGHT SEEING.

Costly sights are often least valuable. Spend no money on theatres and other places of mere amusement. Visit public squares and buildings, markets, bridges, fountains, churches, museums, picture galleries, gardens, ruins, heights, lakes, caves, vineyards, fortifications, castles, waterfalls, mountains; all of which can be seen for little or nothing. Avoid buying *souvenirs*, except those characteristic of the spot hereafter named. Others are made by wholesale in great cities, and sent to attractive spots for sale. See a few objects fully, rather than many in haste and confusion.

CONDUCT.

The first thing on reaching a town where you have a banker (correspondent named in your letter of credit) is to call and pay your respects to him. Thus you let him know you are in the city and enable him, should you get into trouble, to do the good offices that your letter of credit asks. In calling ask if letters have come for you, and what is to be seen and heard near. Next (or if you have no banker, first) pay your respects to the American Minister, Consul or Vice Consul. Ask if he has letters for you, also how to see most in the neighborhood. He will then know you, and should you accidentally fall into difficulty of any kind, will be better able to help you than if he first sees you in embarrassment. Never quarrel. If you feel wrongly treated, go quietly to him and briefly state your case. Often he can explain and show that there is a mere misunderstanding. If you are really wronged, he is the person, unless your banker will take that trouble, to right you. The banker has, usually, more influence than the Consul and his services will cost less. If you quarrel you give rogues a chance to swear falsely against you. On leaving ask the Consul or banker to forward letters to the like person at your next stopping place. Learn the coinage of the country, and refuse poor coins, which tricky dealers always try to pass on strangers. Get change from your banker. Carry gold from one country to another. Silver and copper of one may not pass in the other, and you will so lose. Give yourself plenty of time to secure passage in railroads or steamboats, to convert paper into coin, and get ready for every start. More haste, more cost.

Always be sociable and pleasant, and meet half-way any public advances toward acquaintance. Take pains to oblige others whenever you possibly can. The world is a mirror—smile at it, it smiles on you—especially in traveling. Never hesitate to civilly ask from a fellow-traveler a small favor, such as you would feel it natural and proper for him to ask of you—for instance the momentally loan of a guide-book or an opera glass. Accept invitations to join parties, to visit places of interest, and other offered favors, if practicable. If not, express your sense of the civility, your regret that you cannot at present avail yourself of it, and your hope that you may hereafter have an opportunity to do so. This keeps up and strengthens good feeling, and may open the way to something pleasant.

Buy no dogs or other living creatures, unless you return with the same ship. They are very difficult to carry and easy to lose. Do not give to beggars, you cannot be sure that they do not deceive. The cheats are many and skillful.

Show no feeling against the institutions or people that you see. This makes the natives suspicious and unfriendly. Remember that you travel to see, not to meddle.

RETURN.

For tokens of remembrance buy only photographs of places you have seen, books in the language of and published in the country where bought, geological specimens purchased where found, or some trifle costing but a few cents that you personally know to be made where you get it. Stereoscopic views of spots you have visited are among the best. They enable you to live your travels over.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We again call attention to the fact that the papers and magazines on our clubbing list are *not* sent from the BLADE office, but from the offices of publication. Therefore it takes a little time for the first numbers to reach the subscribers, and they should not be impatient if they do not receive them immediately. If, at any time during the term of their subscription, they should fail to receive a number, they should write to the publishers, and not to us.

WORKING TOOLS.

We furnish our Agents and all others who wish to get subscribers for the BLADE, with all the "working tools," such as posters specimen copies, &c., they can use to advantage. Send in your orders and they will be forwarded by return mail.

SPECIMEN COPIES.

Remember that we send specimen copies *free and postage paid*, to any address sent us for that purpose, and we respectfully request our readers to send us the name of any of their friends who are not now subscribers and who they think would like to examine the BLADE. Send the names from as many different Post Offices as possible.

HOW TO REMIT.

Money sent to us by Express pre-paid, by draft on New York, Philadelphia or Boston, by Post Office order, or in Registered Letter, will be at our risk—otherwise at the risk of the sender.

A NEW

FARMERS' PAPER.

THE AMERICAN

Farm Journal!

A PRACTICAL PAPER

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE

HORTICULTURE AND

HOME INTERESTS.

We have commenced the publication of a new paper, devoted to the interests of the Farm, the Garden and the Home, and are perfecting such arrangements as will render it one of the most valuable Agricultural Journals published in the United States. The AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL will be

Eminently Practical

In all its various departments, containing in a plain and intelligible form, the results of the observations, experiments and labors of Practical Farmers, Stock Growers, Gardeners, Housekeepers, etc., in all parts of the country. Every question of interest to the great producing classes will receive proper notice and comment; and all improvements in modes of culture, machinery, implements, grains, fruits, &c., &c., will be promptly laid before our readers.

In the Department of

Household Economy,

As in all other Departments of the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL, we shall aim at the practical and the useful rather than the theoretical and visionary—giving in every number information that will be worth to every reader many times the cost of a year's subscription.

THE AMERICAN

FARM JOURNAL

Will be elegantly printed on fine white paper each number will contain sixteen pages of four columns each; it will be handsomely illustrated with engravings of farming machinery, implements, stock, fruits, flowers, &c., and will be in all respects a first-class journal for the Farm and the Home.

TERMS:

Having determined to secure for the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL the largest circulation of any periodical of its class in the United States, we have decided to place the price of subscription within the reach of every family in the country.

One copy, one year..... 75cts

The Farm Journal and the Blade!

The FARM JOURNAL and the TOLEDO BLADE will both be sent to any address for two dollars and twenty-five cents (one year) and the FARM JOURNAL will be sent for one year to persons who are at present subscribers to the BLADE, on receipt of seventy-five cents.

Address

MILLER, LOCKE & CO.,

TOLEDO, OHIO

To Lovers of Music

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MUSIC PUBLISHED.

Whitney's Ten Cent Series

3 Pieces of First Class Music for Ten Cents!

30 Pieces of First Class Music for $1.00!

W. W. WHITNEY

Toledo, Ohio,

Has now ready Ten Numbers of his Ten Cent Musical Series. Each number contains three pieces of first-class music. The first piece of each number is a popular song, with Piano accompaniment—the other two are popular choruses.

The following is the list:

No. 1.

"ROOM AMONG THE ANGELS."
"THE BRIGHT FOREVERMORE."
"WHO'LL BE FOR JESUS?"

No. 2.

"DOWN BY THE SAD SEA SHORE."
"ROUND THE THRONE OF GLORY."
"GLORIOUS KINGDOM."

No. 3.

"BONNIE LITTLE BURRNIE"—S
"MEET ME BEYOND THE RIVER."
"DEARY CHILD I'LL GIVE YOU REST."

No. 4.

"BONNIE HIGHLAND LASSIE."
"A KISS FOR A BLOW."
"BEAUTIEUL LAND ON HIGH."

No. 5.

"WEEP NO MORE O'ER ALLIE'S GRAVE."
"COME INTO CHRIST'S ARMY."
"MY HOME FAR AWAY."

No. 6.

"BEAUTIFUL RAINBOW."
"DON'T YOU HEAR THE ANGELS SING."
"WE'LL CROWN THEM WITH ROSES"—Temperance.

No. 7.

"CROWN PRINCE GRAND MARCH."
"SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER."
"OVER IN THE PROMISED LAND."

No. 8.

"LITTLE KATY'S FIRST WALTZ."
"BY-AND-BY"
"GOD IS MY FATHER I KNOW."

No. 9.

"SILVER SPRING SCHOTTISCHE."
"THE BIBLE SAYS WE MAY."
"HAIL THE GLORIOUS DAWNING."

No. 10.

"DON'T KICK A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN."
"WE COME WITH SONG."
"JESUS' LITTLE LAMB."

The ten numbers sent securely wrapped to any address in the United States or Canada, on receipt of

ONE DOLLAR!

Or any one number on receipt of Ten Cents.

30 000 each of the first three numbers have been already sold.

30 Pieces of Music for $1.

Send in your orders quickly. Address

W. W. WHITNEY,

TOLEDO OHIO.

jan19-w1y

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from $5 to $25 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample (which will do to commence work on), and a copy of *The Peoples' Literary Companion*—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Revolving Kaleidoscopes.—$1.00. Holiday sensation, giving 20 different conical and elaborately dissolving views, constructed of the best material and on scientific principles. Sent free by mail, complete in a case, to any address on receipt of price, $1.00. Send 3 cent stamp for catalogue of magic goods most suitable in the market. Address BARKLEY & CO., 39 John st., N. Y. dec20w1f

GETTING UP CLUBS.

GREAT SAVING TO CONSUMERS.

Parties inquiring how to get up clubs. Our answer is, send for Price List, and a club form will accompany it with full directions, making a large saving to consumers and remunerative to club organizers.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO

31 & 33 VESEY STREET,

(Jan13w8.75t) P. O. BOX 5643, NEW YORK.

Royal Havana Lottery

Of Cuba.

Conducted by the Spanish Government. $300,000 in gold drawn every 17 days. Prizes cashed and information furnished. The highest rates paid for doubloons and all kinds of gold and silver.

TAYLOR & CO.,

Bankers, No. 2 Wall St., New York.

mar7w1y-m9

$1,000 REWARD

For any case of *Blind, Bleeding or Itching PILES* that DR SINGER'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It has cured cases of 30 years standing. Try it and get rid of the most troublesome disease flesh is heir to. Sold by all Druggists.

Laboratory,—44 Franklin st., Baltimore, Md. mar2-w1y

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1871

Terms of Subscription.

THE WEEKLY BLADE

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail, at the following rates:

One Copy, one year	$2 00
" " six months	1 00
" " three months	50
Clubs of five	$1 75 each
" ten or more	1 50 "

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL.—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

Rates of Advertising!

IN THE

WEEKLY BLADE

Ordinary advertisements (Nonpariel solid) 50 cents per line, each insertion.

Special Notices (Nonpariel leaded) 70 cents per line, each insertion.

Editorial or Business Notices, (Minion leaded,) 80 cents per line, each insertion.

Twelve lines Nonpariel solid make one inch.

The average number of words (Nonpariel solid) in an inch is 90; 22 inches make a column.

Double column advertisements and cuts 33⅓ per cent. additional.

No advertisement inserted for less than $1.

Objionable advertisements not accepted.

OUR NEW STORY!

Everybody ought to read the splendid New Story to be commenced in the BLADE in a week or two.

"Was She Right or Wrong?"

Read the Story and see whether *you* can answer the question.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

In order to secure this Story complete, names should be sent in at once.

TRIAL TRIP.

To accommodate those who don't know just what kind of a paper the BLADE is, and want to try it for a short time, we will send it for three months for fifty cents, and an extra copy to every person sending in five such subscriptions.

COST OF CONTESTING SEATS IN CONGRESS.

The Congress which expires to-day has paid $77,959 to contestants whom inquiry showed to have no title to the seats they claimed; and, in addition, $26,416 has been paid for witnesses in the various cases. Thus, a total of $104 375 has been squandered among individuals who had no right to a dollar it. It is not overstepping the bounds of truth to believe that many of these contests would never have been made but for the fact that Congress was always liberal in its appropriations to defeated contestants. It is a comfortable thing to lounge around Washington, having a good time generally, for a numoer of months, provided the public treasury can be made to foot the bills. So think a good many of these contestants who have no shadow of just claim to their seats, or any reasonable hope of getting them. Congress should provide by law that the loser in a suit of this sort should pay his own costs, as claimants of all other descriptions are obliged to do. This is just as reasonable as it is to make the loser in a civil suit pay the costs of the same, with the difference that the suitor in Congress would be liable only for his own costs. So long as Congress pays so well for litigation of this sort it may expect to have its hands full of it. The more ridiculous feature of this contesting business is that in many cases they are not decided until near the expiration of the Congress in which the contest takes place, the sitting member all the while voting and performing the duties of a Representative. If his opponent succeeds in ousting him, the term of service he can render to the country, or to his party, will not pay the cost of the transaction. There is a great deal of humbug and of gross and inexcusable extravagance about these Congressional contests which should some way or other be stopped.

GOVERNOR OF NEBRASKA IMPEACHED.

This seems to be a good year for impeachments. Gov. HOLDEN, of North Carolina, Gov. CLAYTON, of Arkansas, and Gov. BUTLER, of Nebraska, are now held to answer grave charges before High Courts of Impeachment in their severa States. Govs. HOLDEN and CLAYTON have been taken in hand by their political opponents, but Gov. BUTLER, it seems, is called to account by the members of his own party. The history of the case appears to be that before Gov. BUTLER was renominated he had been charged with appropriating the funds of the State to his own use. His friends vehemently denied the charges, and, on the assumption that it was a Democratic slander, he was nominated and elected. His vote was less than that given the rest of the ticket, but the Republicans of the State resolved to inquire into the allegations fully, and if they shall be proven against him, he will be made to give place to the Lieutenant Governor, who is an honest and capable man. This is the right course to pursue. The party which elects a man to office should hold him to a strict account and be the first to expose and convict him, should he be found unfaithful to his trusts. The Republicans of Nebraska in this have set a good example to their brethren in the other States. If there be good ground for suspicion the investigation should be made, and the suspected party be cleared of suspicion if innocent, or convicted if found to be guilty. It is not the duty of any party to screen the ill doing of any of its unworthy members. What the facts are in Gov. BUTLER'S case we do not know, but where suspicion exists a thorough examination is due alike to him, the party he represents, and the people of the entire State.

Along the Central Pacific Railroad route there is much land that can never be cultivated. Along the Northern Pacific route there is scarcely a mile of plain which is not adapted to agriculture.

THE 'SOLDIERS' HOMESTEAD ACT.

At the time we now write we have no information as to the fate of the Soldiers' Homestead Bill in the Senate, but as in that body is the strong hold of the land speculation interests we have had little hope of its passage through that body at the present session. We have noticed the persistent attempts made in the columns of certain journals to falsely represent and malign the provisions of this measure, with a view to prevent popular disappointment at its defeat. The Cincinnati *Gazette*, of yesterday, thus argues against the Soldiers' Homestead bill:

> Any soldier may settle upon the public land, and, after a residence of five years, may have a deed for a tract of 160 acres free. This is all that can be asked for a homestead provision. To provide that each soldier who served in the civil war may have a deed for 160 acres of land, and that his service in the army shall count for a settlement of the land, is simply to provide that he shall have a warrant to sell in the market, and that warrants over 300 million acres shall be thrown into the market. The operation of this, even in the small amount of land warrants issued to soldiers of the Mexican war, depreciated them to about half the government price of land, and enabled speculators to enter the choice lands at half price. The meaning of the present scheme may be seen in the recent announcement of an active demand for soldiers' discharge papers.

It would be difficult to crowd more misrepresentation and bad logic into the same number of words than are combined in the above paragraph. In the first place the: "active demand for soldiers' discharge papers" has no existence whatever. If the Soldiers' Homestead Bill were to become a law and to remain such for fifty years it would not induce the sale of a dozen discharge papers, for the simple reason that when they pass out of the hands of the lawful owner they have no value whatever. Fraud, and perjury only could make any improper use of them, and the fact that somebody may do wrong is no reason why the government should not do right.

The *Gazette* makes this singularly false and illogical representation of this measure:

> "To provide that each soldier who served in the civil war *may have a deed* for 160 acres of land, and that his service in the army shall count for a settlement of the land, is simply to provide that he shall have a warrant to sell in the market, and that warrants for over 300 million acres shall be thrown into the market."

The bill, in the first place, does not provide "for a *deed* to each soldier of 160 acres of land," nor that "his service in the army shall count for a settlement of the land;" and in the second place, if it did, a *deed* would not be "a *warrant* to sell in the market," as a deed differs essentially from a *warrant*. Nor, in the third place, can the provisions of the proposed measure ever be so perverted that "warrants for 300 million acres shall be thrown into the market" by its operation.

The bill proposed, not as the *Gazette* asserts, that the soldiers' service in the army shall be counted as settlement, but that the time he spent in the service, whatever that was, be it ninety days, or the entire term of the war, shall be counted as so much on the term of occupation required by the general homestead law. Some have served in the army three months, others one, two, three, four, and a very few, nearly or quite five years. A few, who went out at the first call for troops, and who re-enlisted under other calls from time to time, and who by being retained on special duty after hostilities ceased and the bulk of the army disbanded, spent time enough to secure, and we will add, *deserve* a deed for 160 acres of good land the very moment they set their feet upon it. But the number of these veterans is not very large, but large or small, the benefaction is, after all, a sorry compliment to the devotion and bravery of men so exemplary in their patriotism. The great mass, however, of soldiers would be compelled to occupy, one, two and three years, in order to secure a patent from the government for their homesteads. So that the mythical train of abuses which the *Gazette* conjures up as following in the path of this bill could have no existence in fact. The soldier would enter his land as any other homesteader. His record as a soldier would be evidence as to the time to be credited on his occupation. The balance of the five years, be it days, months or years, he would have to live upon the land, improving it as he might be able, in order to demand his title. In all these proceedings no sale of discharge papers, no issue of warrrants, or other transferable claims could take place, until a perfect title should be legally secured.

Where is the wrong in this measure? Let us look at this matter a little. Here are two young men, we will say, twenty-five years of age. Both desire homesteads, and both contemplate getting them. But war breaks out. One of them obeys the impulse of patriotism and goes into the bloody struggle. He spends in the camp, on the march, in the prison pen, and the hospital, four of the best years of his life. He has been in battles oft, and in labors and sufferings he has had a large experience. He comes out of the struggle weary, scarred, and perhaps enfeebled by the vicissitudes through which he has passed. But he comes out of the service as poor as when he went in. While others have been gaining property he has barely subsisted. And, so far as his fortune is concerned, he begins just where he was when the bugle-call summoned him to the field.

Meanwhile how fares it with his neighbors? He was indifferent to the call of patriotism, perhaps hostile to the cause of the country. He gathers his property together and goes to the far West. He settles on his homestead, and while the storms of battle rage in distant fields, he puts in his time improving his homestead and perfecting his title as the Act requires. When his patriotic neighbor came back from the surrender of Appomatox, or the March to the Sea, his fields smiled with plenty, his cattle grazed the prairie, fat, sleek, and ready for a remunerative market. His title was nearly perfected, and he told his wealth by thousands of dollars. His fortune is made by the favor of a government he has scorned to aid in the time of its peril. Yet his former neighbor, who was self-sacrificing enough to heed the call to arms, who did all of a patriot's duty, and who came home poor in consequence, is now coolly told by the *Gazette* that he can earn a title to a home by five years' occupation, and that he is unasking himself troublesome by asking that his years of toil, exposure and suffering shall be counted as so many years of occupation thereon! Oh! Shame, where is thy blush!

The Soldiers' Homestead Bill is just and right. It is in the interest of a class who are entitled to credit and honor for saving the Government from its invaders and destroyers, and not in the interest of land speculation of any sort. But those who have clutched land subsidies of various kinds do not want the soldiers' homestead bill to become a law. But if the Congress which expired to-day failed to make it law, the day is not far distant when a Congress will be chosen that will. That a copperhead homesteader should gain a title to a home in the years the patriot is fighting and suffering, and that the latter should have no more favor shown him in the disposition of lands so prodigally sold and given away to speculators and even to rebels, is a shame to our civilization. No soldier—in fact no patriotic man should ever support any man or any party which would refuse so moderate a demand as this. It is the least that can be asked for the brave defenders of our flag, and it will be demanded in tones so imperative that Senators as well as Representatives will be compelled to regard the appeal.

JUSTICE TO SENATOR SUMNER.

It is only here and there that a critic can be found capable of doing justice to a statesman of the rank and stamp of CHARLES SUMNER. Like JOHN QUINCY ADAMS he is not the man to attract to himself a party, or to surround himself with a devoted and attached circle of admirers. He is too independent, scholarly and secluded to become the influential chief of a faction or a party. In this CLAY and JACKSON were each eminently successful. They had the rare magnetic charm which made thousands of men willing to stand by them in all fortunes, good and bad, and to die in their service, if necessity so required. ADAMS owed little of his eminence or success to personal friendship. The eminent competitors of his we have named in this regard had a great advantage over him. Mr. SUMNER has even less power to win friends to his support than had Mr. ADAMS. He knows only what he conceives to be right, and neither compliments friends nor conciliates foes by the manner in which he expresses his convictions. But inasmuch as the tendency of our times and of our political system has been to sacrifice too much for men and for parties, and too little for principles, it is a great blessing to the country to have a strong, self-reliant statesman who is willing to lose caste in his party and sacrifice the favor even of the great and powerful in order to assert and defend vital principles. The blows of a faithful friend of this sort, are, after all, better than the kisses of those more anxious to please than to serve the truth.

Mr. SUMNER'S bold and manly resistance of the St. Domingo scheme brought down upon him the wrath of those whose chief aim in politics is to grasp the largest crumbs of patronage which fall from the official table. For a time his reputation in his own party suffered an eclipse, owing to the aspersions and misrepresentations to which he was subjected. But he has lived through that ordeal, as he did through the one to which he was subjected when he discovered and denounced the apostacy of ANDREW JOHNSON to the cause of Republicanism.

We have had these reflections called forth by the noble tribute to the ability and worth of CHARLES SUMNER as a statesman which appeared in *Harper's Weekly* of last week. At a time like this it is meet that the really independent and statesman like journals of the dominant party should defend one who has rendered such distinguished service to the cause of justice and humanity. This service *Harper's Weekly* has more than once rendered for Mr. SUMNER. We copy a paragraph or two from the article we have referred to:

> "In his public conduct Mr. Sumner is not so anxious to know what public opinion is as to ascertain what it ought to be. His conception of the duty of a statesman is that he should act upon what he knows to be the facts, and not upon what imperfectly informed persons suppose the facts to be. His judgment of the significance of the fact may, of course, be erroneous; but the man who does not rely upon his own convictions, after patient and impartial examination, lacks the first quality of a statesman. The chief praise of a statesman will often be his willingness to stand alone—the courage that does not fear isolation. For although practical statesmanship undoubtedly implies the fine instinct which wins popular sympathy and support, it also requires unflinching fidelity to a purpose which is worthy of support and sympathy. The Prussian Stein was certainly a greater statesman than Hardenbergh, in his later day; and it is Bismarck's really great aim which justifies his title to statesmanship. To withstand the sentiment of the people is not necessarily to mistake it. On the contrary, the less it is mistaken the more firmly will a great statesman often oppose it.
>
> "To suppose that Mr. Sumner, in differing from the Administration upon any point, seeks to revenge himself for imagined insults, or that he is foolishly fond of the mere eccentricity of opposition, or that he defiantly courts unpopularity, is only to show ignorance of the man. By no possibility, for instance, could Charles Sumner be any thing but a Republican—not easily, we may add, could Republican faith in him be disturbed—and therefore, when he differs from the policy of a Republican Administration, it is not from any sense of personal wrong, but upon very serious conviction. It would be hard to find among all the conspicuous public men in our history one whose motives are less liable to just suspicion than Charles Sumner's."

It must be understood among Republicans that while the Administration has an undoubted right to recommend a measure not recognized or embraced in the Republican platform, it has no right to declare support of such recommendation a test of party fellowship. It would be a gross usurpation on the part of any man or any number of men to attempt to read any Senator out of the party for following the dictates of an honest and independent judgment in such a matter as that of the annexation of St. Domingo. The Democratic party lost power by allowing its Presidents to make platforms and prescribe policies. We shall have read the history of the past to but little purpose if we allow the Republican party to be led to defeat in like manner. We are, therefore, not prepared to depreciate the value of an honest and fearless thinker, like CHARLES SUMNER. He may, like JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, prove at times troublesome to party managers, but his services to truth and principle are of so much greater worth as to make temporary party embarrassments of but little moment.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE revision of the Bible which has been in progress for some months in England, is in danger of being suddenly brought to an incomplete conclusion. Mr. VANCE SMITH, a learned Unitarian, was invited to act as one of the committee of revision and accepted. A vote was afterwards taken expelling him, on account of his liberal views. The Bishop of ST. DAVID'S, Dr. THIRLWALL, who was President of the Old Testament revisers, and who desired the advantage of Mr. VANCE'S learning and judgment, was so offended at this that he resigned his place on the Committee.

The effect of this will be, if it does not lead the Bishops to abandon the revision altogether, (which is probable,) to prevent any very general acceptance of the revised edition. It may be said that this would have been the case even without any such differences in the convocation, but the differences render the chances of acceptance much more remote. That the St. James version needs revision there can be no question, but the inaccuracies are so unessential and the general merits are so great, that the rule of "let well enough alone" applies with very great force. It is to the credit of the Anglican Church that it has undertaken the revision, since the translation now accepted by the Protestant world was made in that church, but if the revision is completed the only effect will probably be to multiply versions, while the great English-speaking world will cling to its "Old-fashioned Bible" that lays on every stand.

THE Chicago *Journal* touches the principle of the Lenten season when it says that "all Christians find the need of particular seasons for reviving their spiritual lives." Lent is the revival season of nearly nineteen-twentieths of the Christian Church, the proportion who observe Lent being probably that great. It has, therefore, a much deeper meaning than the mere commemoration of our Lord's fasting in the wilderness. There is a spiritual as well as a physiological law which makes *self-denial* the condition of strength and of triumph over physical and moral ill. Those who observe Lent are therefore doubly benefitted, for self-denial is the chief method of its observance. Beyond the benefit which follows the natural law, however, the Christian who observes Lent believes that he will receive, and no doubt does receive, special spiritual gifts.

All this will perhaps not be questioned by those branches of the Christian Church which do not observe seasons of fasting and worship appointed by the Church. And, the principle being admitted, it is well worthy of consideration whether the whole Christian world should not combine to observe Lent. Those who do not recognize any church authority to appoint such a season would thus not only show their respect for an observance kept by nineteen-twentieths of the followers of Christ, but would express their recognition of the necessity of seasons of self-denial and receive their reward in the benefits which follow both naturally and by special gift. Self-denial, as distinguished from self-indulgence, is of course a constant duty, and is always the condition of strength and of superior achievement. But a large majority of the Christian world have always observed a fixed season for special and exceptional practice of this virtue, and this is the meaning of Lent.

THE confidence of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company in the great enterprise in which it is engaged may be inferred from the fact that it has issued a pamphlet composed of extracts, *without comment*, from the speeches of Members of Congress who voted against the land subsidy. It was necessary, in opposing the land grant, to show the value of the land and the magnificent extent and prospects of the country which the road is to traverse. This showing, therefore, becomes the very strongest which the Company can present, being the old argument of the "adversary's admission." The reason urged for the original and the additional grants was "the rescue of two thousand five hundred miles of wilderness from isolation, inaccessibility, and monopoly by savage men and savage beasts, to civilization, commerce, and democracy of government." This reason prevailed with Congress and secured the grant. There is no question that the road will open up one of the richest empires ever opened to the settlement of man, a region which, but for the road, would remain in this "monopoly" of savage men and beasts for a century. The Company confess to a monopoly of all the possible travel and traffic of the Northern United States and the British Possessions between the ninety-second and one hundred and twenty-fourth meridians of longitude, but they claim this monopoly as one of the just compensations for the risk and labor of constructing the road. Besides, the government had to choose between two "monopolies," viz: one which opens the Northern United States to settlement and all the advantages of civilization, or one of savage men and beasts which now exists. Which of the two monopolies is of most advantage to the government and to the people of both America and Europe? There is no doubt about the benefit to the Company, but is the price too great for the incalculable wealth and benefit which is to accrue to the country?

The debate on this grant was one of the most exhaustive in the history of Congress, continuing, with short intervals of postponement, from the 28th day of February to the 27th day of May. The reasons for and against are on record, and the Company is so fortunate as to be able to prove the climatic and commercial superiority of their line, the richness and beauty of the region traversed, the more than adequacy of the lands to build the road, and their monopoly of all the traffic and travel of the Northern United States between the meridians mentioned above, from the statements of those who opposed and voted against the measure.

ALMOST every day we have some new manifestation or application of that most subtle and wonderful agent known under the name of electricity. In a recent article, we noted the difference between electricity and gravity as powers, viz: that the former acts merely as an initial force, and that the amount of working power developed does not depend upon the consumption of a power-producing equivalent, while in all other powers such an equivalent is necessary. This is illustrated by an electro-motive machine which is in operation at Newark, New Jersey, and which developes a force equal to a two-horse power engine at a cost of only ten cents a day. It only remains, therefore, to construct electro-motive engines which shall be applicable to general purposes to supercede steam, water and every other mechanical power, in fact, and effect a revolution in motive power as great or greater than that which has been effected by the telegraph in the transmission of intelligence.

Of the results to be secured by a more general utilization of electricity, it may be interesting to suggest a few. The telegraph may be said to be still in its infancy. The time will no doubt come when nearly all letters will be transmitted by telegraph, and the postal system will be left to newspapers and documents. It was suggested at the time of the driving of the last spike on the Pacific Railroad that the wires might have been so arranged as to fire cannon and ring bells simultaneously in the cities of the country by electricity. This may be attempted at some moment in the Centennial Celebration of the Anniversary of American Independence, which is to be held in 1876, with a central or battery point at Philadelphia. A pianist at Boston a few years ago proposed to give simultaneous concerts in large cities of the country by means of electricity, a species of concert which may yet be given. On the same plan, SPURGEON, in London, or BEECHER, in Brooklyn, might preach every Sunday to the Baptists and Congregationalists of two continents, if the wires could be given over to their use for an hour. Thus the Baptists or Congregationalists of Toledo would only need to assemble at their respective places of worship to hear a sermon read fresh from the lips of speakers a thousand or four thousand miles away.

But this wonderful agent, which is used so successfully in the transmission of thought, and which will no doubt soon be extensively used as a motive power, is to be utilized in innumerable interior ways. During the late Carnival at Washington, it is said that an electric light was shown from the dome of the Capitol by which fine print could be read at the Treasury Building, at the other end of the Avenue, nearly a mile distant. The time, therefore, is probably not far distant when our cities will be made almost as light as day by these lights, and when all our dwellings will be lighted by the same means. In time, it is also reasonable to suppose, the same agent will be used in generating heat for all domestic purposes, and our houses be warmed and our meals cooked by a little battery sitting in a corner of the basement, and occupying less room and making but little more noise than the familiar gas-meter.

But a still more wonderful use than any yet made, is claimed for electricity. A citizen of Marsailles, Illinois, claims to have invented an instrument by which the thoughts of persons in the same room can be recorded. This instrument can be carried in a side pocket and it is supposed will be of great use in detecting criminals. The theory of the instrument is that thoughts are conditions of electric polarity. Hence they must excite currents, and, if an instrument can be made to register these, we shall have a thought-picturing instrument, which shall be to the mind what the photographer's plate is to the body. That such an instrument is impossible, we are not prepared to show, though we might suggest pages of doubt. The power of one person over the nervous system of another, without oral communication or actual contact, is too well settled to be questioned, and what is called animal magnetism is probably only an electrical force generated by one and acting upon the other. As to the utility of such an instrument, there may be some question. The criminal would soon come into possession of it, and would use it to avoid the officer, so that in this respect it would of course work both ways. It would be a perfect Ithuriel spear in detecting the true from the false among friends, and what a run it would have among young lovers!

There is still another suggestion of the possible use of electricity more wonderful than all. It is known that the distance between the two plates makes no difference as to the instant operation of a current of electricity. What is required is two plates with an isolating surface between them. We have in the earth a large battery, of which one plate is the earth and sea, the other is the upper stratum of rarified air, and the isolating surface is the middle or denser stratum. We have therefore electrical currents which show themselves in auroral displays. To communicate, therefore, with the inhabitants of Mars or any of the planets, we should need such a condition of the intervening space as to make it an isolating plate, with a conecting link between the two plates, one of which is represented by the earth and the other by Mars, and we should have electrical communication with the planets. Whether these currents, even if they should ever be found to exist, could be utilized in making discoveries, is a question which we may consider when such currents are proven.

But, aside from any subtle and speculative uses, the actual and practical uses of electricity are sufficient to excite our constant wonder and admiration.

SOLDIERS OF 1812!

Your attention is invited to the following testimonial from an old soldier of the war of 1812, as to the reliability of Mr. T. W. TALLMADGE, of Columbus, Ohio, in the collection and settlement of soldiers' claims:

LANCASTER, O., Feb. 24th, 1871.

T. W. TALLMADGE, Columbus, Ohio:

I have just learned that Congress has passed a law allowing a pension or $8 per month to soldiers of the 1812 war. I desire you to act as my attorney in the prosecution of my claim. Having intimately known you from boyhood, and the past nine years as a successful Claim Agent, I can knowingly cheerfully recommend you as an attorney for my friends in procuring their pensions. Yours Respectfully,

GEO. SANDERS.

See the advertisement of Mr. TALLMADGE in another column.

SILVER SONG.

This new Sabbath School singing book, published by W. W. WHITNEY, Toledo, Ohio, is rapidly growing in popularity, and we again take occasion to commend it to our readers as one of the best books of its class ever issued. The music is nearly all new, and of that character that children will easily learn and be delighted with, while the beautiful songs teach the great truths of religion in such a way that the school that use this book can hardly help singing "with the spirit and with the understanding also." We advise every school intending to introduce new singing books to examine the *Silver Song* before purchasing.

SAFETY LAMPS.—The alarming frequency of disastrous fires and shocking deaths from the breaking and explosion of glass kerosene lamps, renders a *really safe* lamp very desirable. "PERKINS & HOUSE'S Patent Safety Metallic Kerosene Lamp" claims to be *perfectly safe* from explosion or breaking.—Light equal to gas, and no odor. Eminent scientific men, and thousands of families, including many of our readers, are delighted with it. For particulars and terms to canvassing agents, address MONTGOMERY & Co., 42 Barclay St., N. Y., or Cleveland, Ohio.

The Northern Pacific Railroad has a land grant of sixty miles on each side of the road, a breadth of one hundred and twenty miles, and has forty sections to the mile. This land, with the alternate sections, will soon be thrown open to settlers at a minimum rate, and made accessible by the road.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 1st, the resolution to continue the investigation by the Special Committee, of Ku Klux outrages in the South during the first session of the 41st Congress was passed. The army appropriation bill was taken up and the amendment to pay for quartermaster and commissary stores furnished to the army by loyal citizens of the South was adopted. The bill was then passed. At the evening session, the naval appropriation bill was considered, and without disposing of the bill, the Senate adjourned.

In the House, the Senate bill providing that no tax shall be imposed upon any undistributable sums added to the contingent fund of insurance companies on unearned premiums was passed. A number of private bills were passed. The Senate bill granting lands for the construction of a railroad from the western boundary of Minnesota to the Winnepeg district in British America, was passed. The report of the Conference Committee on the Indian appropriation bill was agreed to and the House adjourned.

On the second, in the Senate, a report was made from the Committee of Conference on the issue between the two Houses as to the right of the Senate to originate the measure repealing the Income tax; stating that the Committee had failed to agree, and advising the Senate to adhere to its position. The Deficiency Appropriation bill was passed. It contains an item making an appropriation for the collecting, translating and publishing of all the documents relating to the early history of the West, commencing with the discovery of the great lakes in 1609 and including the explorations of the Rocky Mountains in 1782. Sundry bills were passed, among them one for the recovery of damages for the loss of the sloop of war Oneida. Adjourned.

In the House, the bill to provide for a board of commissioners of three members for the examination of claims of loyal citizens of the late rebel States, for stores as supplies taken or furnished during the rebellion for the use of the army, was passed. The commissioners are not to be residents of the Southern States. They are to hold sessions in Washington and have authority to adjourn and meet for further discussions of duties at such time and place within the Southern States as they shall themselves appoint; they are to make a report of their proceedings at the commencement of each session in Congress to the Speaker of the House who is to lay the same before Congress for consideration; the Commissioners are to have $5,000 a year, and to have a clerk and short hand reporter at $2,000 and a messenger at $1,000, who will accompany the Board. The necessary and actual expenses of travel to be allowed and paid on vouchers as other judicial expenses are. The bill dividing the State of Illinois into three judicial districts was passed. A resolution acquitting General Howard of charges preferred against him, and complimenting his administrating of the Freedmen's Bureau, was adopted. Sundry bills of minor importance were passed, and the House adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 3d, the House joint resolution to amend the law relating to fermented liquors so that it may not apply to those used exclusively for the manufacture of vinegar was passed. The bill to provide for the reissue of national bank notes and for receiving by the treasury of mutilated notes was passed. A number of pension bills were passed. The report on the Cincinnati and New York bridges, requiring a clear headway at low water of one hundred feet, was agreed to. At 2:15 A. M. the House joint resolution to repeal the duty on bituminous coal was under consideration.

In the House, the report of the Conference Committee, changing the name of the Southern Pacific Railroad to the Texas and Pacific Railroad, and providing for grants of land for extensions at each of the termini, was agreed to. A number of pension bills were passed. The House joint resolution construing an act so as to admit free of duty animals specially imported for breeding purposes from the Dominion of Canada, was adopted. The bill to amend the patent laws was passed. The Senate bill to pay $15,000 as royalty for a patent lynch-pin was taken up and passed. A resolution of thanks to Speaker Blaine was adopted, he only dissenting voice being that of Mr. Mungen. At the evening session the Conference report on the army appropriation bill was agreed to. It strikes out the Senate amendment opening the Court of Claims to the claims of loyal citizens in the South for supplies furnished to or taken by the army during the rebellion, and substitutes for it the bill passed yesterday by the House for the erection of a Board of Commissioners to examine these claims. It agrees to the amendment of the Senate in reference to the Union Pacific Railroad, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay to the company half the amount due to it by the Government for transportation, instead of applying the whole amount to the payment of interest on bonds issued to the company. The Conference reports on the legislative appropriation bill and the deficiency and naval appropriation bills were agreed to. This disposes of all the appropriation bills except the omnibus bill. Mr. Hooper, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a substitute for the Senate bill relative to imported watches. The substitute prohibits the importation of watches, watch cases, watch movements or parts of watch movements of foreign manufacture that have the copied or simulated name of the trade mark of any domestic manufacturer, unless the domestic manufacturer is himself the importer. The substitute was agreed to and the bill passed.

NEW MAP.

Mr. HENRY S. STEBBINS of this city has just published a new Pocket Map of Ohio, which for completeness and accuracy is unrivaled by any Pocket Map of the State we have ever examined. It exhibits the names and boundaries of Counties and Townships, Railway Lines, Stations, Canals and Steamers, and the location of almost every Village of any size in the State. The retail price has been fixed at Seventy-five cents, making it the cheapest Township Map of the State published. Sent post-paid by the publisher on receipt of price.

1,000 MILES OF MUSIC.

Think of it. If the leaves of 50,000 copies of the SILVER SONG already issued by W. W. WHITNEY of this city, were laid singly lengthwise, they would reach *One Thousand and sixty eight miles*. They go off like hot cakes—and he has volunteer testimonials of hundreds of competent judges, pronouncing it the best singing book ever issued.

SALE OF FINE STOCK.—Messrs. A. W. & J. L. HARDIN, of Worthington, Jefferson Co., Kentucky, have purchased of T. J. McCARTY & Co., Importers of Thoroughbred Pigs and Poultry, Salem, O., their Imported Berkshire sow "Lassie" for $500 cash. The "Lassie" took the First Premium at the Northern Ohio Fair, held at Cleveland, O., in 1870, and is one of the *finest Pigs in America*. The Messrs. HARDIN are noted breeders of fine stock and by this purchase have made a valuable addition to their stock.

To Cure A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. nov24w26t-64

GET RID OF YOUR COLD AT ONCE, or you may keep on racking your lungs with a Cough, until at last they are irritated into a condition ripe for the production of tubercles; and then, instead of a simple, easily cured affection, you will have to deal with Consumption. Dr. JAYNE'S Expectorant will promptly cure all Coughs and Colds, and by imparting vigor to the respiratory organs, enable them freely to throw off obstructions engendered by neglected Colds, and heal all sore or inflamed parts. Sold everywhere.

THE manufacture of Carbolic has gone to an extent, not appreciated by people outside of the drug trade. The manufacturing chemists are improving in their preparations so that Carbolic has become so far deodorized as to have nothing unpleasant to taste, smell or sight. They do their pulmonic work well, and the seeds of Diptheria and Consumption have been scattered by them. They may be had of druggists, and where they are not kept an enquiry to the nearest apothecary will procure them by ordering them direct from M. C. EDDY & Co., No. 55 Liberty Street, N. Y.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair-dressing.

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS.

Choice Mixed Verbena Seed

SELECTED from upwards of one hundred named varieties. Per package, 25 cents, five packages $1 00. Catalogue of Verbenas, Roses, Dahlias, Double Geraniums, &c., forwarded on application, enclosing 3 cent stamp. Address DEXTER SNOW, Chicopee, Mass. march9w3t.

TROPHY TOMATO SEED.—10 cts., 25 cts., 50 cts. per package. ROCHESTER BELL, 15 cts. per package. BEST'S POTATO ROOK only 25 cts. Send for Catalogue of 100 varieties Potatoes and other seeds. Address O. BURRAS, North Fairfield, O. mar9w3w (10)

WANTED to sell rights or to arrange with responsible parties, to manufacture on royalty, the Climax Plow, the best combined gang plow and cultivator in America. Patented Dec. 20, 1870. For circular and terms, address, with particulars, JOHN PEPPLER, Hightstown, N. J. mar9w1t*

FRESH GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS, HERBS, TREE and SHRUB and EVERGREEN SEEDS, post-paid by Mail. 25 different packets of either class for $1.00. The six classes $5 00. Catalogues gratis. Agents wanted. Seeds on commission. B. M. WATSON, Plymouth, Mass. feb23w4t-79

Homes in the West.

PERSONS seeking homes and fortunes in the West can obtain any information in regard to surface, soil, products, streams, towns, titles, &c., &c., of any portion of Missouri or Kansas by addressing, with fee, McLEAN & CLELAND, General Western Intelligence Agents, Nevada City, Vernon Co., Mo.

Fees for answering inquiries	$ 5
Fees for describing any particular tract of land	15
Fees for describing and furnishing abstract of title to any particular tract of land	25

feb23w13t

J. J. H. Gregory's SEED CATALOGUE.

My Annual Illustrated Catalogue, containing a list of many new and rare Vegetables, some of which are not found in any other catalogue, and all the standard vegetable of the farm and garden (over one hundred of which I grow on my three seed farms,) with a carefully selected list of flower seed, will be sent free to all.

All my seed is sold under three warrants,—
1st. That all money sent shall reach me.
2d. That all seed ordered shall reach the purchaser.
3d. That my seeds shall be fresh, and true to name. JAMES J. H. GREGORY,
feb23w5w—65. Marblehead, Mass.

BLOOMINGTON NURSERY, ILL.

19th Year. 600 Acres. 13 Greenhouses.

Largest Assortment—all sizes. Best Stock! Low Prices!

WOULD YOU KNOW WHAT, WHEN, HOW TO PLANT!

Fruit, Shade, Evergreen Trees; Root Grafts, Seedlings, Osage Plants; Apple Seed; Early Rose Potatoes; Shrubs; Roses, Greenhouse and Garden Plants, &c., &c.

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS!

Finest, Best Collection—Sorts and Quality. Send 10 cents for New, Illustrated, Descriptive Catalogue—50 pages. Send stamp, each, for Catalogues of Seeds, with plain directions—64 pages; Bedding and Garden Plants—32 pages, and Wholesale Price List—24 pages. Address

F. K. PHOENIX, Bloomington, Ill. feb2w13t

10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

Every Farmer!

And Fruit Grower should send for a copy of the Lawrence Nurseries descriptive Catalogue and Annual Guide to the Flower Garden and Fruit Culture. Sent by mail, postpaid, for only 10 cents. Address, G. W. FRAZIER, General Agent and Publisher, New Castle, Pa. feb16w4w

UNION PACIFIC R. R. CO.

HAVE A

Land Grant Direct from the Government

—OF—

12,000,000 Acres

—OF THE—

Best Farming and Mineral Lands in America.

3,000,000 acres choice farming lands on the line of the road, in the

STATE OF NEBRASKA,

In the

GREAT PLATTE VALLEY,

Now for sale, for cash or credit at low rates of interest. These lands are near the 41st parallel of North Latitude, in a mild and healthy climate, and for grain growing and stock raising are unequalled by any in the United States.

Convenient to market both east and west.—Prices range from $2 50 to $10 00 per acre.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS

To Settlers with limited means.

2,500,000 ACRES

Rich government lands along the road between

OMAHA AND NORTH PLATTE,

Surveyed and opened for entry under the Homestead and Pre-emption laws, and can be taken by

ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.

An opportunity never before presented for securing homes near a great Railroad with all the conveniences of an old settled country. New edition of descriptive pamphlets with maps, now ready and sent free to all parts of the United States, Canada and Europe. Address,

O. F. DAVIS, Land Commissioner, U. P. R. R. Co., Omaha, Neb. jan5w9mos

The Burlington & Mo. River R. R. Co.

Offer about 2,000,000 Acres

Iowa & Nebraska Lands for Sale

On 10 Years' Credits, at 6 pr. ct. Int.,

No part of Principal due for two years from purchase and afterwards only one-tenth yearly.

Products will pay for Land and Improvements.

The Liberal Credits given; Free Passes allowed; small annual payments required; the current market value of money, and profits on Stock raising, prove these terms cheaper, easier and better than to buy U. S. land within rail-land-limits at $2.50 per acre, while our prices range generally from 4 to 5, 6 8 and 10 Dollars per acre. Quality and local advantages rule the price.

On these generous Terms the industrious and competent can buy and pay for a good Farm and Home. In beginning it is necessary to have money enough to pay six per cent interest on the land, obtain provisions, build a cabin, buy a team and agricultural implements till crops are raised, which can be done the first season, by commencing in early spring.

CIRCULARS giving full particulars are supplied gratis, and any wishing to induce others to emigrate with them, or to form a Colony, are invited to ask for all they want to distribute.

A SECTIONAL MAP, showing exact location of Lands for sale in Iowa, is sold for 50 cents, and a similar Map of Nebraska Lands is sold for 20 cents.

Apply to GEO. S. HARRIS,

Land Commissioner Burlington & Mo. River R. R. Company.

For Iowa Lands, at BURLINGTON, IOWA.

For Nebraska Lands, at LINCOLN, NEBRASKA. jan5w13t.

Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

OUR GOVERNOR—A BOUNTY BILL—OUR CENTENNIAL—THE NEW CONGRESS—SAN DOMINGO—THE "FORCE BILL"—THE HIGH COMMISSION—INCOME TAX—OUTRAGE COMMITTED—SPRAGUE'S COTTON—INDIAN COMMISSIONER—WILSON.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28, 1871.

Ever since the passage of the bill giving a government to this District the "rings" have been busy with their "States," and the President has opened his doors to large delegations of interested politicians who appeared before him with candidates for governor "cut and dried" for his approval and nomination to the Senate. Mayor Bowen (the late defeated) had a petition signed by one thousand names; Mayor Emery (the present incumbent of the mayoralty) contented himself with an application through a strong delegation of friends; and Shephard, Magruder, Bryant, Nichols, Brown, &c., & c, all took care that their merits were not forgotten. But the President stepped aside from all the political "rings" and sent to the Senate the name of Henry D. Cook, who was not a candidate and was absent from the city in Philadelphia. Everybody hopes he will accept and everybody is lauding the President for having found exactly "the right man for the right place."

The Supreme Court having decided that soldiers discharged for disability were entitled to their full bounty under the enlistment law in force between May 4 and July 22, Congress has passed an amended act which will enable them to draw their bounty, even though they did not serve for two years.

The bill providing for a centennial celebration of our national independence in Philadelphia by a great Industrial exhibition, was strongly contested by New York which, of course, desired to have the exhition in that city. But the fact that the Declaration of Independence was first promulgated in Philadelphia seemed to out-weigh every other consideration, and so Philadelphia carried the day, and the exhibition is to take place there in 1876. It will be a great occasion and have an interest beyond the mere exhibition of works of art.

The members of the new Congress hold their caucus for the nomination of officers on the 2d of March. It seems to be generally conceded that Speaker Blaine, who has proved himself to have rare ability for the position, will be renominated; that Mr. McPherson will also be renominated for Clerk, and that the old officers will generally retain their places. I see, however, that the Ohio delegation are determined to push Col. Hawkins (E. C.) for the House Post Master, and no doubt he will be a candidate against Mr. King.

The San Domingo dispatch to the effect that certain information, "the exact character of which the commission does not make known," indicates "obstacles which earlier testimony did not promise," is not regarded of much weight here against very positive reports from Mr. Wade giving assurances that the people are nearly unanimous for annexation, that the debt will be covered by what it has been proposed to appropriate for that purpose ($1,500,000) and that "the country is rich beyond all comparison; richer and more fertile in soil than any of the surrounding islands; that in the interior are large mahogany tracts of immense value and vast quantities of other valuable timbers." The commission sends home word that it will be back by the middle of April.

The new "force bill," passed by the House against the protests of the Democratic members, had a hard time in getting through the Senate, and strong doubts were entertained as to whether the Democratic Senators would not stop all business to the end of the session rather than permit the bill to pass. But the Republicans showed so much resolution that the Democrats, after keeping the floor constantly for about 14 hours, during which they wrought themselves into a fury of passion, yielded and allowed the bill to pass by a party vote, at about 2 o'clock on Saturday morning.

Three of the English High Commissioners are here and were presented to the President on Saturday in company with the American members. Yesterday they held a preliminary meeting in the reception room of the State department, and on Wednesday will formerly commence their work. Sir John A. McDonald, the Canadian Commission, is on his way here, and so is Sir Stafford Northcote; but the latter can hardly reach Washington till next week.

The friends of the income tax repeal give up their darling measure for this session, but they will be on hand to pass it at the session in March. There is no doubt of its passage if it can be brought to a square vote, but the dead lock between the two Houses on the right of the Senate to originate the bill has had a killing effect.

It is understood that the joint committee on Southern outrages is accumulating a mass of testimony which, when it comes before the people, will not only startle them with its horrors, but will demand prompt and decisive action which cannot be withheld. We await their report with interest.

As I suggested would be the case some time ago, Mr. Sherman, from the committee of investigation in the case of Senator Sprague, virtually reports "no cause of action." Senator Sprague's accusors declined to appear before the committee, and the matter was dropped.

The report of the Indian Commissioner is nearly ditto. The Committee find that the Commissioner has been a little loose and extravagant in his methods of conducting his business, but has shown no disposition to enrich himself "by ways that are dark or tricks that are vain." They virtually exhonerate him, but recommend changes in his mode of conducting the public business.

Two concerts are advertised for Nilsson at Lincoln Hall (10th and 11th of March) and "reserved seats," which means all the seats, are advertised at $4. Of course a singer so famous will fill the Hall, even at four dollars, in these times of flush pockets. BUCKEYE.

SPRING—CONGRESS—SOUTHERN CLAIMS—THE HIGH COMMISSION—DUTY ON COAL—THE DISTRICT—PUBLIC DEBT—OUTRAGE COMMITTEE.

WASHINGTON, March 2, 1871.

Spring came in yesterday with a bright sun, a clear sky and a soft and mellow atmosphere. The ground is without frost and the roads are comparatively solid and free from mud.

Congress closes up its work this week and is giving extra time to the public service. The House begins earlier and works later, and the Senate holds night sessions. The appropriation bills are mostly disposed of, but some of them still remain to vex the last hours of the last session. The army appropriation bill has been amended in the Senate by a most important provision offered by Mr. McDonald by which the limits affixed to the Court of Claims in 1867 are removed and that Court opened to the loyal citizens of the rebel states. The effect of the amendment, if it is concurred in by the House, will be to authorize the payment of all claims of loyal citizens of the south for quartermaster's stores furnished to the Union Army during the war, and an appropriation of half a million of dollars is made in the bill to begin this great work.

This amendment is not at all satisfactory to the old war phalanx of the Senate, and was strenuously opposed by such men as Sherman, Trumbull, Stewart, Chandler, Conkling, Cragin, Edmunds, Hamlin, Howard, Wilson, &c. It was carried by a union of the Southern Senators with the Democrats and a few of the Northern Republicans, among them Morton, Scott, Fenton and Tipton.

Senator Wilson probably expressed the views of the great majority of the Northern Republicans when he said that the claims of Southern loyalists ought to be paid, and he had always been for paying them, but not by a loose measure tacked on an appropriation bill. He had assisted in drawing a bill to effect this object three years ago, and was ready and willing to take the matter up again; for, the sooner these claims were adjusted the smaller the sum it would take to settle them. They could have been settled three years ago for less than half that it will require now, and if the matter is put off much longer it will be difficult to find a man in the whole South who has a claim that will not be able to show his loyalty. But such a bill needs to be carefully considered, and it ought not to be sprung on the Senate in an amendment to an appropriation bill.

Mr. Sumner was very emphatic in his opposition and showed very clearly that the treasury was in no condition to sustain the great burden which such a measure would cast upon it. He quoted the figures to show that we had already overdrawn our resources, having actually passed appropriations greater than the anticipated receipts; and if the income tax was repealed, as now seemed probable, the government would find it self embarrassed for want of means to pay its current expenses. But against every opposition the amendment was carried 33 to 22 and the bill has since passed the Senate as amended.

The High Commissioners are prosecuting their work in the spirit of Reverdy Johnson, having begun by a round of sumptuous dinners. They opened at Minister Thornton's, then accepted the hospitalities of Secretary Fish, then returned these compliments by a dinner at their quarters on K street. Yesterday Sir John A. McDonald arrived, and is to be added to their number, but they do not propose to do anything very dreadful till Northcote arrives to-morrow. On Tuesday they mingled with the ladies at Mrs. Grant's reception and seemed to be at home in the matter of "small talk." If they shall do as well at diplomacy, Brother Jonathan must look out for his laurels.

The Pacific Railroad bill (Southern) has gone to a Committee of Conference, and it will probably be a law to-day.

The coal feuds in Pennsylvania and the extortionary prices which have resulted are producing a sensible effect on the popular mind, as shown by the vote on Mr. Wood's motion for the repeal of all duties on foreign coal. While a long bill was being read Mr. Wood jumped up and moved for the suspension of the rules in order to pass a bill repealing all duty on foreign coal. He must have been greatly astonished to find his motion sustained by the House, which has all along submitted to the lead of such protectionists as Gen. Schenck and Judge Kelley. But so it was, the House sustained his motion and passed his bill by a vote of 142 to 45. If that is not a startling result it would be difficult to find one; but the coal-men may thank their own greed for it, if the duty is repealed.

This District is agitated with throes of coming birth, and neither the proceedings of Congress, nor the hard terms of Bismarck, nor the English commission, nor the sensational antics of the female women seem to be of any importance in comparison to the question as to who will be delegate, or councilman, or member of the board of public works. The district is alive with political meetings, and, from being nothing and no where the people have suddenly found themselves something and somewhere.

The public debt statement continues to show a balance on the right side, not greatly diminished by the reductions which have now gone pretty generally into effect. It is expected, however, that the falling off will be larger in the future.

Congress disposed of an immense amount of business yesterday, and will pretty much clear its tables to-day.

The "outrage committee" is to be continued over to the next session, very much to the disgust of the Democracy. BUCKEYE.

From a Lady Correspondent,

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25, 1871.

Washington rejoices, and the whole nation is glad. The Tennessee is safe. A great weight has been lifted from the mind of our President, and those whose dear friends sailed away to the Dominican Isle sing aloud for joy. Safe—who can understand the broad significance of the word save those who, after the long agony of waiting and suspense, receive their loved ones back to home and happiness, from what imagination has pictured as the shadow of death and the gloom of the grave?

Long and glowing descriptions come to us over the broad waters, of the cordial reception which our Commissioners have received at the hands of the Dominicans, and of the fertile lands, which need but skilled labor to make them yield of their fruits most abundant harvests. There seem to be no dissenting voices among the islanders respecting annexation to the United States, but all are unanimous and eager to become one with us. Strange as it may appear, there are men even in this city, to my positive knowledge, in whose breasts the safety of the Tennessee awakens no glad response. It was only the day before the welcome news flashed upon us, that in a window overlooking the carnival proceedings, a party of men and women too (shame on them,) chuckled over the probable loss of the steamer, and agreed that it was good enough for the country—for their part they were glad. One man regretted greatly to hear that Charles Sumner was so very ill, that his recovery was considered doubtful. He hoped that he might get well, as he had always expected to see him hanged, and should he die now, the world would miss such a rare treat. Let the loyal people relax not one whit of their vigilence. The back bone of the rebellion is not broken, though it is bruised and bent, and the demon who would gladly destroy our Union is not dead, but only sleeping and bides his time.

THE PRESIDENT'S LAST RECEPTION.

Saturday evening, the 18th, the doors of the White House were thrown open for the last evening reception of the season. Very many strangers were in the city, and of course all were eager to pay their respects to the President, and to take a peep at the fashionables of Washington. Amid continued jostlings and crowdings, the immense throng pressed their way through the apartments of red, blue and green, pausing for a moment, to receive the cordial hand shake of General and Mrs. Grant, into the dazzle and glitter of the great East room. The scene there, was one of unusual splendor and brilliancy. Elegantly dressed ladies, by the side of distinguished gentlemen, trailed after them in promenade the costliest velvets, and silks and satins of the most delicate tints.

It would be altogether too commonplace to describe the attire of Mrs. Grant or Mrs. Colfax, as they both appeared in dresses which they have worn before. Even though one be the wife of the President, she may be eclipsed by some other of less destinction, in those paraphernalia of glittering gewgaws, where with the feminine hand does so delight to deck the feminine form. Three slight young ladies, clad in blue, pink and buff satin, trimmed with yards and yards of point lace, and perfectly resplendent with diamonds attracted attention. Diamonds peeped out from their puffs of frowzly hair; diamonds encircled their throats and wrists; diamonds hung pendant from their ears, and scintillated at their busts, on their fingers, and from the looped draperys of lace they wore, clusters of diamonds, and great solitaries. I cannot give you the names of these glittering creatures, as I failed to learn them. Quite likely they were visitors at the capital, and it is not at all improbable that their jewels were rented for the occasion, and the silver music of the band, the aroma of rare exotics, the merry jest and timely compliment, the glad hours sped away. At an early hour the guests began to disperse and by eleven o'clock the White House doors closed on the last retreating figures, and all was still premonitory of the coming Sabbath.

THE SOCIABLES.

Wisconsin and Minnesota combined, held a social gathering at Masonic Hall, last week. The large hall was brilliantly lighted, and tastefully decorated with our national colors. The President, Vice-President, and other high officials were present by special invitation. As Grant and Colfax entered, the band struck up "Hail to the Chief," and the gay promenaders drew back on either side, leaving space for them to pass up through the centre, to the cushioned seat, placed for them at the further end, directly beneath an old painting of General Washington. Senator Howe then introduced the President, and made the speech of welcome, which was very good and appropriate—but long. At least, the light-looted dancers, impatiently longing to be in motion, thought it so. But at last it came to an end, as all things do, sooner or later, and the airy dance commenced. The evening passed most pleasantly, and the small hours chimed upon the still night air, ere the gay throng separated.

The sons of Michigan also gave a party at the same place, Monday evening of this week. Senator Chandler with his wife and daughter, General and Mrs. Stoughton, Representative Congor and sons, Hon. Mr. Gellspie and wife, Hon. Mr. Strickland with his wife and little girls, and T. W. Ferry, Senator elect from Michigan were noticable among the crowd. Said Ferry is somewhat upward of forty, and a bachelor, and the pen of report writes him engaged to Miss Chandler. I know not concerning the same, but he is certainly old enough to marry if he wishes. It is the style here, to search out all the little heart histories—the loves and preferences of those in position, (which things we have been wont to regard as sacred) and expose them to the public gaze. Your correspondent, not to be behind this progressive age, gathers up these bits of gossip from time to time, and sends them to you. It was the last and best sociable of the Michiganders, and notwithstanding the grand carnival ball, which came off the same evening, the hall was more than usually full, and the beautiful dress of the ladies was quite bewildering. The Wolverine State falls not behind many of her sisters in doing things up in style. These pleasant State gatherings are nearly over. A few of the States will yet give another, but the spring time comes apace, and sober Lent looks into the face of Gayety, and she steps aside.

THE CARNIVAL.

Well, it is over at last, the great event which all the people have been anticipating for so long. The weather proved most auspicious, and Washington turned herself out into the street, to see the sight, and make galaday. A solid phalanx of people lined the avenue, all the way from the great Capitol to the Treasury, while thousands of eyes looked down upon the gay scene from the windows above. Remarkably good order was maintained throughout all the revelry, and but very few accidents occurred. The avenue is beautiful. It is the grand drive of America. Throughout the center run two car tracks, and on either side, five carriages may drive abreast. It well deserved the honor of carnival, and it were indeed a pity that the same proved no more honor to it. Perhaps we expected too much, but we must confess that our anticipations were not fully realized. It was not a humbug—not a fizzle, but it failed to be the brilliant success for which we had hoped. The races were reasonably exciting; the carriages were elegant and dashy, and a few of the horses were beauties. A good deal of merriment was excited by the comic processions, conspicuous among which, was a burlesque on the woman suffragists. Victoria Woodhull was represented on her way to the Capitol, to be inaugurated President. Other notable women were personated, clamoring for office, while the patient men tended the babies, washed and sewed, and looked after the households generally. The broomstick brigade was decidedly laughable, yet one could hardly repress a feeling of pity for those men, who failed to find any more manly sport than being laughed at in women's clothes. Various nursery tales were quite happily represented, and we read again, well pleased, the storys which delighted us in childhood. Old Mother Hubbard, and her well remembered dog; Humpty Dumpty who sat on the wall, but tumbled therefrom; The Old Woman who lived in a Shoe, with her numerous family, and many another well remembered tale of wonder. Then there was

THE TOURNAMENT.

And chivalry rode by in shape of gallant knights who sat on their steeds right proudly, and grotesque masqueraders aided in the general jollity. Probably no other feature of the whole carnival was so attractive to the boys, as the goat racing, which formed a part of each day's programme. The wheel-barrow and foot races called forth shouts of applause; failing to appreciate them, I make no comments. The evening illuminations, with the fireworks and music, were to me the best part of the carnival. There is something exciting in losing one's self in the great crowd at such a time, and humiliating too. One feels like such a tiny atom in the midst of a surging human sea, and yet the heart exults to know that it forms a part (even though so very minute) of the words humanity. And then the thousands and thousands of gleaming lights, which seem like so many eyes peering at you through the darkness, the brilliant fire works, sending up at swift intervals showers of meteor rockets, the trampling of the horses, the chiming of bells, the echos of repeated shouts, the continuous buzz of conversation, loud enchanting fascination to the scene. Each day's gayety culminated in a grand masquerade ball, in which the gay participants went mad with fun and frolic. But it is all over at last, and Washington settles back into the routine of her daily living, and breathes freely once again.

THE WOMEN AT IT AGAIN.

Women are persistent creatures. Let them once fully make up their minds that a certain thing is right, no matter who opposes, they will cling to, and defend it. So after Congress refused them the use of the Hall of Representatives for an evening, Mrs. Woodhull and Mrs. Hooker, not at all weakened in the cause they have espoused, rented Lincoln Hall, and each delivered a lecture on equal rights, Mrs. Woodhull presenting the legal view of the question, and Mrs Hooker, the moral. It is quite probable that Lincoln Hall was never so crowded before as on that night. Every seat was taken, and a good many stood throughout the whole evening. Mrs. Woodhull came first, and held the house in silent attention during her somewhat lengthy discourse, in which (as Ben. Butler afterwards affirmed from the same platform) she clearly proved that woman has now the right to vote, and exercise all the privileges of citizenship under the 14th and 15th amendments of the Constitution. Mrs. Woodhull has a logical mind and great reasoning powers, and presents her arguments with the clearness and conciseness of a lawyer. Mrs. Hooker (one of the immortal Beecher family) followed briefly with the moral arguments gleaned from the Bible, and her own good conscience.

Wendell Phillips, the prince of orators, has given the Washingtonians an opportunity of listening to him again, this time on the three great questions which have now to do with the ballot: "Labor, Temperance and Woman." He gave to each in turn a careful and dispassionate examination, looking at each simply from the ballot standpoint, and without a shadow of the sickly sentimentalism which savors so strongly in many of our master minds. He acknowledges that the trains in the regiment of woman's rights-ers, because he feels that the American vote cannot afford to represent simply one half the brains and one-half the heart of this great nation. A. D. H.

From Puget Sound.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

I.

STEILACOOM, WASHINGTON TER'Y, February 8th, 1871.

Recent events have revived the hopes and gladdened the hearts of the earlier settlers of this region. We were in high hopes, in 1853, when Governor Stevens made the first survey for the Northern Pacific railroad, hoping it was the forerunner of active operations in constructing the road. Disappointed by the transpiring of events over which we had no control, the early settlers have waited and worked for this great enterprise with an abiding confidence, that in the end it would succeed, and that Puget Sound would have direct communication by rail with the eastern sea board.

The long looked for "active operations" have commenced in earnest, and we now see five hundred men at work on the line between the Columbia river and Puget Sound, and three thousand between Lake Superior and the Red river of the North, with a promise of an increased number in the early spring. With the commencement of this work comes a demand for information respecting this region, that is burdensome to individuals, yet which we feel it our duty to give. Believing that in no other way can we reach so many thinking minds as through the medium of your columns, we propose from time to time to drop you a line respecting this country and its people.

We can scarcely realize that the immigrant of the present day can reach the Pacific coast in as many days travel as it took us months, in early times.

In the spring of 1852, the writer with great numbers other emigrants, found their progress westward arrested by the turbulent waters of the Missouri, near Council Bluffs, and not far from the present site of the city of Omaha.

One ferry-boat running day and night, proved entirely inadequate for the service required, so great was the number continually arriving. Two boat loads were sunk in the effort to make haste, and two resolute husbands disappeared under the waters of the Missouri, leaving their families upon the bank of the river distracted and comfortless. A full acre of wagons, stowed hub-and-hub, and pointing toward the landing, warned us that we were doomed to be delayed, unless some other means were employed for crossing the river than that which was before us.

Why it was that we were not appalled at the danger then and there before us and turned back from the rash undertaking, is one of the peculiar and mysterious wonders of human nature. To cross that mighty river in the frail boat afforded; to ford the streams with their quick-sand bottoms and dangerous banks; afterwards to cross the no less dangerous Snake river in our wagon beds; to cross the desert sands in no common heat, and pass over Summit mountain with its wintry snows, in midsummer; to descend the great Columbia in open boats, and ascend the Cowlitz in Indian canoes, were only a part of the dangers and trials that awaited us. The treacherous savage occupied the country we were to traverse; the alkali plains lay in our track to destroy our beasts of burden; cholera broke out, carrying off hundreds daily, and casting up fresh graves by fifties in many a secluded spot; contention sprung up on every side; strife arose between trains for possession of the road, for camping ground, for grass, for water, for fuel—such was an emigrant life in 1852. How great the contrast to the luxuries of the palace cars of the present day, in which every wish may be gratified, and where nothing is lacking to render the traveler comfortable and secure!

It may be asked why was it that men would brave these dangers not only for themselves, but for their families at that early date, and what there is about this country of Puget Sound so enticing that it is now attracting the attention of the millions, and that has enlisted the interest of capitalists and the government, until we see the curious phenomena of a company undertaking to build a railroad that will cost some ninety millions of dollars, starting from a point where there is no city, and running through a region sparsely settled for two thousand miles and finally terminating at a place of a few hundred inhabitants, or perhaps as yet a wilderness.

To give the hopes and anticipations of the early settlers, would be to repeat the arguments of the present day in favor of the Northern Pacific Railroad, the fisheries of the north-west coast, the climate, the timber, the coal, the Asiatic trade, the ship-building and like subjects now being canvassed by the public press at large. The Western man wanted to get out to the seaboard where he could have fish, a market, a chance to rise in a country possessing the advantages that he had seen so much about; where New England would repeat itself, and vast manufactering and ship-building interests would be built up giving home markets at high rates, that would ensure high culture and good profits, that would give compact settlements and a cultured people. The Eastern man wanted to go where he could do as his ancestors had done before him; found a new empire and rise with it; build up a great commercial emporium, develope a great new country and establish on the North Pacific coast a counterpart of the North Atlantic.

Are these hopes to be realized or are we doomed to disappointment? is the great question agitating the public mind. Are we to have a railroad but it rapidly and substantially, or shall we have to wait with patience yet another decade? If we get the road, have we the country to support it? If we have the country, can we have the people to inhabit it? These and kindred questions are often asked by hesitating minds, and these we will undertake to answer as we proceed, by giving information respecting the country as seen and experienced during many years' residence.

One word respecting this great Northern Pacific Railroad loan that we hear so much about, and which bears a high rate of interest, and the bonds of which are convertible into lands at any time with 10 per cent premium added. I wish to address myself to the laboring man, the mechanic, the man of small means, not yet ready to reside upon his own land, and yet desirous of providing for himself and his family a home. There is no more certain way to accomplish this end than by purchasing these bonds, and sending one of your number to make a selection. Bear in mind that the Government offers no land, except to actual settlers, since the passage of the homestead law, and that such as was offered prior to the date of that law has been taken up by speculators. Bear in mind also that as each twenty-five mile section of the road is completed, there will be a rush by speculators to obtain lands to hold for a rise.

While the old settlers are averse to encouraging the purchase of land by non-residents, yet they would much prefer to see it go into the hands of the working class, who will eventually occupy it and be benefitted by the rise, than to see capitalists add to their surplus by this means. There can be no doubt that the railroad company will do all in their power, as it is in their interest to do so, to throw as much of the land into the hands of men of *small means* as they can consistently with their compact, to give up their land when bonds are offered in exchange. In our next we will give some reminiscences of our early life on Puget Sound, together with a short account of what is there at the present time. MORGAN.

Letter from a Soldier.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

To my Comrades:—I have read with some interest, and considerable curiosity the communications and inquiries of the soldiers, in the BLADE, concerning homesteads in the west, but have failed to see what they are driving at. Now I will ask, *what do the soldiers want?*

I have asked and now I will try and answer, at least for one of them. We all know that Uncle Sam is ready to give us one hundred and sixty acres of land, if we will comply with certain conditions, that is, go on to it and improve it. Now that will do, if the soldier is a farmer, and has five hundred dollars to invest in a team and implements for farming. But I am a mechanic, a plasterer by trade, and my business calls me to the town. Now let the law give me the privilege of entering the land and putting whom I please on it to make improvements. No doubt the aim of Congress was the greatest good to the greatest number.

In my opinion there was a double object in making the law to benefit the soldier, and second to improve the country. Now if these were the objects in view why not change the law so that either directly or indirectly the object may be gained? I do not approve the issuing of land warrants, for it is my opinion that four-fifths of you will neither have the warrants or the money after the expiration of six months. I speak both from experience and observation. And I say again, give us a chance to settle the land. So many as will agree with me make it known to your Congressmen.

What we do should be done quickly, if we expect to be benefited by it this year, I cannot see the harm it would do to any even if it did them no good, and I believe there are thousands whom it would benefit, where now they have no expectations. O. K. V.

Burlington, Iowa.

This correspondent's views are eminently sound and worthy of consideration. The soldier is entitled to his homestead, and it is nothing to the government whether he settles on it himself or gets somebody else to improve it for him. Let soldiers all over the country write directly to their Senators and Representatives in Congress on this subject.—[ED. BLADE.

Byron, Minnesota.

EDITOR BLADE:—Such of your readers as design to avail themselves of Government Homestead grants are doubtless anxious to learn of inviting localties. I came to this state in July last, and informing myself as far as possible, located in the south western part of Murray county, and near Lake Shetek. I found there a settlement of over two hundred persons and rapidly increasing. The lake is the source of Des Moines river, is about eight miles long and from one fourth to two miles wide and has numerous tributary lakes dotting the surrounding townships. About one thousand acres of timber lie around the lakes and along the streams. This is all in the hands of settlers, having been taken in advance of the Railroad grants. The prairie lands and meadows in this section of the State are the finest I have met with. The profile of the country in the townships around Shetek, free prairie swells without bluffs or gorges and flecked with pure lakes, is the finest that I have found anywhere. The historian of the Sioux Indian war mentions it as "lovely as a bewildering dream of Paradise."

The settlement is almost entirely of Americans, and will become the county Murray on its organization. As most of it (the most central and most accessible part) lies outside of the ten mile railroad limits, citizens can equally with soldiers, secure one hundred and sixty acres. Though I have a soldier's right, I chose this point in preference to any now open on the lines of existing Railroads, regarding a railroad through the country as only a question of time. The St. Paul & Sioux City road will doubtless the coming season run its cars to a point twenty-five miles distant. Other good points for settlement may be found, as at Lynd on the Redwood, and Granite Falls, Yellow Medicine and Lac Qui Parle, though at the latter three places no homestead can be taken, but the land can be preempted at a cost of $200. Two hundred miles further north is the country of the Northern Pacific Railroad, now rapidly settling.

Being interested at Lake Shetek I wish the full settlement of that country with energetic, moral and liberally educated persons—a consummation that now promises well. J. E. C.

BYRON, Mich., Feb. 25, 1871.

At $2 50 an acre, the land of the Northern Pacific Railroad grant, will be worth $64,000 a mile. The alternate sections owned by the government will not be sold for less than this, which for two thousand miles would be worth $128,000,000. This is at the minimum rates, but it is probable that much of the land will be sold at a higher rate.

The income of Trinity Church, New York, (Episcopal) is stated to be $400,000 per annum. It is the richest ecclesiastical corporation in the United States if not in the world.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3.—The trial of Sheriff Jackson, of Trinity county, for collecting the foreign miners' tax from Chinamen in violation of the constitutional amendments and acts of Congress, is progressing in the U. S. Circuit Court. The Court overruled the State Rights objections to the indictment, and the admission of Chinese testimony made by the defense. The testimony of Chinamen who paid the tax was intelligently given, and the fact that the Chinese mining companies subscribed funds to prosecute the case as a test of their rights was admitted. Exceptions are taken to every ruling, and the case, if a conviction is secured, will be carried to the Supreme Court.

LOUISVILLE, March 3.—Some time ago a negro mail agent was put on the road between Louisville and Lexington.—Shortly afterwards he was attacked at Benoun station by an unknown person. Since then a squad of soldiers have been guarding him on the road, but this morning the mail service was suddenly discontinued on the line, it is said by order of the Department. The citizens in all parts are astonished and seriously inconvenienced, and the matter is the subject of considerable speculation, and there is some complaint.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED.—For the People's Illustrated Edition of D'Aubigne's great work,

History of the Reformation.

New edition, complete in one volume, at popular prices. The book for the times. It should be in every Protestant family throughout the land.—Send for sample Circular, with illustrations, etc. ☞ Unusual commissions to ministers and experienced agents. Address E. HANNAFORD & CO., First-Class Subscription Publishers, No. 177 West Fourth-street, Cincinnati, O. mar9w1w—(10)

$4 A LINE,

for an ADVERTISEMENT in

400 NEWSPAPERS

WHERE CUTS ARE USED, ONLY SIX REQUIRED FOR THE WHOLE LIST.

For lists, estimates, and further particulars, Address either

NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 13 Park Row, N. Y.
CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION, Chicago, Ill.
NORTHWESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, Milwaukee, Wis.
mar9w1t

53,000 CHILDREN

Are now singing from the New Sabbath School Book

SILVER SONG,

By W. A. Ogden. Greatest success of any book before the people. Thousands of letters received in its praise. Examine it and see for yourselves. Price in Board Covers, $3.60 per doz., $30.00 per hundred. Single copies, 35c., post paid. Contains 176 pages.

W. W. WHITNEY, Publisher, 111 Summit St. Toledo, Ohio.

For sale by Book Dealers generally. mar9w-tf

FOR NOTHING.—Fine Watches, Jewelry, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, and 1000 other things can be had without money. Agents wanted. Catalogues, with particulars, sent free. Address FRANKLIN PUBLISHING CO., 721 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa. mar9w4t46

WANTED—Ladies and Gentlemen, as agents for an article needed in every household. No capital required. $15 to $20 per week easily made. Address, enclosing stamp, DAVIS & CO., mar9w1w(10) P. O. Box 252 Cincinnati, O.

$2,000. Agents wanted for new Patent Lightning Letter Copier. Also 20 other new Patents. Catalogue free. TITCOMB & CO., State St., Chicago. mar9w1w—68 (10)

☞ Wanted Agents to sell

WONDERS

OF THE WORLD.

Containing over 1000 illustrations. Comprising startling incidents, interesting scenes, and wonderful events, in all countries, all ages, and among all people. Send for terms. Address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., mar9w1t&s Cincinnati, O.

$60,000 (00) worth of valuable property including this Building to be given away. Pamphlets giving full particulars mailed free on application. Address DICKINSON, KINNEY & WILSON, Palmyra, Ohio. march9w1t.

AGENTS WANTED.—We desire to leave one of our Lock-Stitch Sewing Machines in every town as an advertisement. A special offer. Address, with stamp, UNION SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE CO., Philadelphia, Pa. march9w1t 64(7)

COUGH! COUGH!

Shun Worthless Nostrums!

Use That which is Good!

TRY FIRST

Allen's Lung Balsam.

☞ Sold by all Medicine Dealers. mar9w1-52

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Time is Money!

A WALTHAM WATCH

WILL GIVE YOU

A Great Deal of Time

FOR A

VERY LITTLE MONEY.

We publish a very interesting pamplet entitled a "HISTORY OF WATCHMAKING." It is beautifully illustrated with fine engravings, and is clearly printed on fine paper. We send this gratuitously to any one who will send us their address, and it will be found very interesting to both Watch wearers and Watch buyers. With it we send our descriptive Catalogue and Price List of Waltham Watches. It will afford us pleasure to send them to every reader of this paper.

Address (no stamps required for return postage), and state you saw this notice in the TOLEDO BLADE.

HOWARD & CO.,

865 Broadway, New York.

ALL PRICES REDUCED SINCE FEB. 1st. mar9w1t-362

1812. PENSIONS! NEW LAW. PENSIONS! 1812.

For an authorized copy, blanks and instructions, address, with 3 cent stamp, WM. E. PRESTON, Army and Navy Agent, Cleveland, Ohio. mar9w4t-122

AGENTS WANTED.—To make $5 to $400 per month, in spite of hard times, by selling

GREAT FORTUNES

And How They Were Made:

OR, THE STRUGGLES AND TRIUMPHS OF OUR SELF-MADE MEN. By J. D. MCCABE, JR. —The most taking, instructive, and universally sought-after book issued for years. EXTRA terms. Address E. HANNAFORD & Co., Publishers, 177 W. 4th St. Cincinnati, O. mar9w4t-70

READ THIS.—Send $1 and receive a House-hold edition, United States Counterfeit Detector, illustrated with 6 beautiful steel engravings. LABAN HEATH & CO., 80 Hanover St., Boston, Mass. Agents wanted. mar9w4t-77

DR. GOFF will give $50 reward for any case of SEMINAL WEAKNESS, PRIVATE or FEMALE DISEASE that his remedies cannot cure. He is a graduate of a first class Medical College. Circulars giving full information free. A book of 100 pages on the self cure of the above diseases, also reliable advice to the married or those contemplating marriage sent by mail, price 25 cents. Address Dr. A. C. GOFF, Syracuse, N. Y mar9w-1yr

ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS

SAIL EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, TO AND FROM

NEW YORK AND GLASGOW

Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

The Steamers of this favorite line are built expressly for the Atlantic passenger Trade, and fitted up in every respect with all the modern improvements calculated to insure the safety, comfort, and convenience of passengers.

PASSAGE RATES, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY, TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL AND LONDONDERRY.

FIRST CABIN, $65 and $75 according to location.

Cabin Return Tickets, $130 securing best accomodations.

Intermediate, $33 Steerage, 28.

Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y. Or to DECLAN ALLEN, 132 Adams St. Toledo, Ohio. mar9w6mo*

50,000 GIVEN AWAY!

We shall make the second distribution of

$50,000 IN CASH:

And OTHER GIFTS, to purchasers of our

COLGATE'S

CROWN GOLD PENS!

—ON THE—

31st March, 1871.

One Pen, $1.50, or Four for $5.00, and a TICKET in the above DISTRIBUTION to EVERY PEN ORDERED.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

☞ For particulars and list of Gifts, address

E. H. COLGATE & CO., mar9w1t 69 Cincinnati, Ohio.

THEODORE TILTON'S PAPER!

TO BE ISSUED MARCH 1ST, 1871.

The Golden Age!

A NEW WEEKLY JOURNAL EDITED BY

THEODORE TILTON

Devoted to the Free Discussion of all Living Questions in Church, State, Society Literature, Art and Moral Reform.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

In New York.

Price $3.00 a Year, Cash in Advance.

Mr. Tilton, having retired from the *Independent* and the Brooklyn *Daily Union*, will hereafter devote his whole Editorial labors to the GOLDEN AGE.

Persons wishing to subscribe will please send their names, with the money, immediately, to

Theodore Tilton,

P. O. Box 2,818,

New York City.

mar9w1t

Novelty Agents, Attention!

One Hundred per cent. Profit made by Agents. Every housekeeper becomes a purchaser at sight. Every lady wants one. Send stamp for circular or 50 cents for sample; or, better still, call at Room 2, 113 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. NOVELTY CO.

L. D. SINE'S

35th Semi-Annual

GIFT DISTRIBUTION

$100,000 IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

1 Cash Prize of	$10,000
5 Cash Prizes of	$1,000 each
6 Cash Prizes of	$500 each

2 Family Carriages and Matched Horses, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $1500 each!

TWO HORSES & BUGGIES, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600 each!

TWO FINE ROSEWOOD PIANOS, WORTH $300 EACH!

TEN FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, WORTH $100 EACH!

1,500 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $75.00 to $200.00 each!

Gold Vest and Guard Chains, Solid and Double Plated Silver Ware, Jewelry, Photograph Albums, &c.

WHOLE NUMBER OF PRIZES, 10,000 TICKETS LIMITED TO 30,000

To be drawn Monday, March 27, 1871.

Single Tickets, $2; Six Tickets, $10; Twelve Tickets, $20; Twenty-five Tickets, $40.

Agents wanted to sell Tickets, to whom liberal premiums will be paid. Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to L. D. SINE, Box 86, CINCINNATI, O.

OFFICE, 101 W. 5th St., Cincinnati, O.

Our Young Folks.

NOBODY SEES.

"Nobody sees me," said little Ned,
Walking slowly and turning his head
To the right and left, peering around,
Then looking longingly down to the ground:

For there at his feet, just dropped from the tree,
Half hid in the green grass temptingly,
Lay the ripest peach the summer sun
Had cherished and sweetened and smiled upon.

All summer grandpa had watched that tree,
Its once bright promise of fruit to see
Grow crimson and mellow and perfect and fair—
One beautiful peach that hung ripening there.

"Nobody sees," said little Ned;
For grandma was putting Bessie to bed,
And grandpa Dean had gone to the town,
And evening shadows were falling down.

But up in the sky one twinkling star
Sent down its silvery light from afar:
"'Tis the eye of God," said Ned, and his face
Grew grave as he turned from the tempting place.

Yes, the eye of God sees everywhere—
In the darkest night as in sunlight fair;
Whatever we say or think or do
God hears and knows and remembers to.

THE CHILDREN'S CHOICE.

ROBERT.

Of all the trees that grow in the wood,
The oak seems the king to me:
How proudly he stretches his boughs abroad!
What a sturdy trunk has he!
Of his tough, clean wood brave ships are made,
To sail o'er the ocean wide;
As once they wrestled with storms on land,
So they now defy wind and tide.

LAURA.

The oak is strong, but the pine is sweet,
And softly he sloseth to me
Through the midsummer hours, when I lie at his feet,
And dream what my future shall be.
His spicy wood in a hundred ways
Its useful all over the land:
It yieldeth quickly (as glad to serve)
To the flame, or the carver's hand.

NED.

The oak and the pine may be strong and sweet,
But I shall the apple tree sing,
For the juicy red fruit he drops at our feet,
And his rose-and-white bloom in the spring.
What puddings and pies and cider clear
To this dear old tree we owe!
What paring frolics, Thanksgiving cheer!
Long, long may it live and grow!

BESSY.

My favolit twee is the Cwismas twee!
It gwows in a tub of moss,
It bwought your Bessy dis darlin' doll
And a bootiful wockin-hoss
It gwewed in our parlor all in one night,
'Most up to the top of the wall,
All covered with pwesents and candles bwight;
Bessy fink it's the best twee of all!

—*Our Young Folks.*

The King of the Coast.

We didn't apply the term of "coasting" to sliding down hill in the old time. It was simply sliding down hill; and I well remember when John Goddard came on Mason's Hill, one Saturday afternoon, with his new Boston sled, and spoke of "coasting down," we laughed at him as an affected fellow; but he had a fine sled—long and slim, and elegantly painted in red, and green, and gold colors, with a coat of varnish on it that was dazzling in the sun. Much admiration was caused by the sled, and the possessor of it was envied by all of the boys, who saw in him a conqueror.

John had set himself up considerably on the strength of that sled. He had just come from the metropolis, and was himself a half source of wonder, because Boston was deemed very far off by us boys in those days, and any one coming from there was rather looked up to as a traveled personage, and his opinion was listened to on all topics that boyhood was interested in with great deference. How much he knew! He could tell us all about Faneuil Hall, and the State House, and Boston Common; and here his eloquence exhausted itself in describing that splendid "coasting" place, which we received with open mouths, though we laughed at him a little in our sleeve because of the new word. However, we got over that in a little while, and "coasting" was as common as "sliding" had been before.

But what stories he told of his great exploits with his sled!—some of them very funny ones,—and, of course, we all believed them. Any quantity of other sleds he had broken, and he had been perfectly terrific in tripping people up who got in his way, some of whom had escaped by the narrowest chance. Then there was nothing on the "coast" that would beat his sled anywhere. The boys at this looked at their sleds disparagingly; and they did look inferior beside that beautiful fabric, with its blue silk cord, seeming like a hound held in leash, ready to start when bidden. I should have said that John himself was a handsome, dashy-looking fellow, and was of a class in life as far above the common boys by whom he was surrounded as his sled was better than theirs; but there is little feeling of caste among boys, and, as he put on no airs, he was gladly welcomed in the circle, and became at once the lion, as I have intimated. Of course a sled like that would whip the crowd, and the honors were accorded to its owner in advance.

At the foot of Mason's Hill, in front of the jail, was a high board fence, made of boards laid lengthwise, with several inches' space between each; and, in the big snow storms from the north-east, the wind would blow through these openings, and curl the snow up on the inside of the fence, like mountain peaks; leaving a space of some feet between the top and the fence, the snow being blown out almost to the ground below,—presenting a chasm that might, at convenience, be transformed into a snow fort, for attack or defense, which was frequently done.

At the time of which I write a hill of snow as high as the fence had been formed in this manner, that sloped down gradually on the other side, toward the hill; and it was the ambition of all to obtain momentum sufficient, in sliding down, to run up to the top of this snow mountain. None, however had as yet achieved it.

"Let the Zephyr try it, Goddard," said Joe Burgin. It was the name of the sled.

Then Goddard told us of his once sliding down Hancock Street, in Boston, and striking an old colored gentleman between the legs, tipping him over on his (Goddard's) back, who carried him, with his feet elevated in the air, away to the bottom of the hill, and the dreadful fuss they made about it; whereat we all laughed.

"Try her on the snowdrift," Joe Burgin again urged.

He accordingly got on the sled, after running a little,—hardly necessary, for Mason's Hill was very steep, and very icy,—and down he went. The sled flashed along the coast, it its gay colors, like a brilliant bird on the wing, and admiration grew enthusiastic when it was seen that he had run up two-thirds of the distance to the top of the drift below. This was at least three sleds' lengths higher than the best had gone. He came back flushed with triumph.

Others followed, doing their utmost, but he distanced them all. In the midst of the excitement, a new comer appeared on the hill. It was "Little Ben," as we used to call him, because he was heavier than any of us; and he came slowly up the acclivity, puffing and blowing, dragging an old rough-looking sled after him, that seemed made of slabs nailed together with board nails, and appeared to shake as it was drawn along.

"Hallo, Ben!" cried a half dozen voices; "where did you get that sled? It is part of Noah's Ark!"

"Guess not," said Ben; "it has been in our family too long for that."

"Well, what are you going to do with it?"

"Gwine to slide," said he; "and, if you ken beat her, I want you to bring on your sleds and do it quick. She can't wait."

There was a laugh at this, and Goddard gave his sled a twirl round by the rope, as much as to say, "Look at this, now, stupid, if you want to see a sled, and take your disreputable thing out of the way."

Ben glanced at the gaudy-looking affair, and smiled in a manner that provoked Goddard, who looked round on the assembled crowd for sympathy. They were all with him, and Ben's old sled was food for unbounded ridicule.

"Take it home and split it up, Ben," said one.

"Make a hen-coop of it," said another.

"'Tis big enough for a barn door," said a third.

They all had something to say, and they all were having a capital time at Ben's expense, when he said, very quietly,—

"Well, she isn't very handsome, that's a fact; but I guess she ken hold her own agin any of you. That 'ere is a pretty nice looking sled; but I guess old Clawhammer here'll beat her."

There was a louder laugh than ever at this, especially at the name; but it didn't disturb him.

"O, you can larf," said he; "that's mighty easy; but the proof of the pudding' is in eatin' the bag. Bring on your sleds. Let's see what this fine chap can do."

So the Zephyr was put upon the track again, and she went up fully a foot higher than before, amid the cheers of the boys.

"Pretty well done," said Ben; but now we will see some of old Claw-hammer's p'ints. Go it, now,"—speaking to the sled.

He did not run at starting, but threw himself upon his rickety sled, that seemed to dart at his word. Down the hill he went, with startling speed—down, and down, and down he went faster as he neared the bottom, when, striking the hill of snow below, up the sled rose to the very top, and dropping into the chasm, pitching Ben headlong upon the fence beyond, doubling him up, with the breath beaten out of him, where he hung a moment suspended, and then fell into the street.

It was some moments before he recovered. The boys had rushed down the hill to help him as he went over, and he was greeted with a shout of gratulation as he pulled his old sled from where it lay, and slid on it down the declivity of the snow hill. Never did the popular tide turn so quickly. The old sled was seized by a dozen hands to draw it up the hill; and the elegant Boston sled, with all its bright hues, faded out of popular regard, to give place to what was admitted to be the "King of the Coast."

"I tell you what it is, said Ben," you can't always tell the wuth of a thing by the outside. It may be, like a singed cat, a good deal better than it looks."—*Our Boys and Girls.*

THE STORY OF A HERO.

BY GERALD NORTH.

It might have been a long story, for the hero was as brave as good Sir Galahad, and perhaps as well deserved immortality. But he was only a boy, and they say boys don't always have justice done them. He was a very poor boy besides, and there was nobody in particular to tell the story, and so it never was told in any regular way, only passed from lip to lip, and kept sacred in the hearts that held it, like the legends of the old saints.

I'm afraid he wasn't a saint though.—He had been known to join most heartily in playing a trick on the pompous little policeman, that kept the newsboys in order while they were waiting for papers; and once, when a big peanut boy was pounding a little candy peddler, he pitched in vigorously and gave the big fellow a complete pommeling. He had been heard to say rough words upon hard provocation, which was not so strange as it might have been, seeing he never in his miserable little life was taught any better. In short, he was nothing better than a ragged, dirty, little heathen, and it was out of all reason that he should have wanted to join the boys of his ward school in that last game of "shinny." Why, he hadn't even a pair of skates, but came scuffing along with his clumsy shoes, as sure footed as a cat, except when one of the merry skaters glided suddenly across his track, or half-a-dozen of them swarmed pell-mell over him in the eager rush for the ball. He never minded that, or the frequent raps from the sticks that struck wildly at the flying ball, and seemed to have as much fun as if he were leader, and his feet had silver wings.

He had not been chosen on either side; not because he was poor—your genuine boy is a dem crat, and snaps his fingers at social distinctions—but because he had no skates, and what was the use of a fellow without skates? Well, it was hard work keeping up, and by and by he shuffled off the ice, danced a turn or two on shore to warm his feet a little, and started, with the hands in his pockets, for the glue factory, where Tim Conover was sure to let him warm up. It wasn't in boy nature not to see how the game was coming out, however, so he crossed a vacant lot and came down to the river just by the ice houses.

Ah! it only needed one glance to see how it must come out for some of them. Only a few rods away was the belt of blue water where the ice had been sawn across to keep the boys from spoiling the harvest of the ice packers, and every instant they were coming closer to it. Couldn't they see it? No one had eyes or thoughts for anything but that ball, gliding, glancing, darting here and there among the steel-clad feet.

It was a long way around the bend and up the river by any street, but straight across, where the ice cutters had been at work, was a thin, treacherous sheet of broken ice. It might hold a boy up, but it didn't—there was no time to think about that, for the next instant a ragged little hero was dashing across it, whooping and screaming like a locomotive gone mad. Would the ice bear? Yes; perhaps the hands that are underneath the falling sparrow heid it up, and the herd of startled players looked up, and circled with quick motion from the very edge of the chasm at their feet.

"Who was it? Where is he?" they asked with pale faces.

Gone down with the breaking ice, to come up again, gasping and struggling, and at last to be drawn out, chilled and breathless, by the ice cutters. They rubbed him with all the vigor of their brawny arms; they held him up by the heels to let the water run out; they pounded, and squeezed, and tossed him in a blanket, but he lived through it all, and came to himself with a strangling cough, and a laugh of approbation. Everybody praised, and petted, and made much of him, and then forgot all about him; so it was left for me to tell his story, and I called it "The Story of a Hero."—*Little Corporal.*

Immortality of the Soul.

An eminent divine was once trying to teach a number of children that the soul would live after they were dead. They listened but evidently did not understand it; he was too abstract. Snatching his watch from his pocket, he said, "James, what is this I hold in my hand?"

"A watch sir." "A little clock," says another.

"Do you all see it?"

"Yes, sir."

"How do you know it is a watch?"

"It ticks, sir."

"Very well. Can any of you hear it tick? All listen now."

After a pause, "Yes, sir, we hear it." He then took off the case, and held the case in one hand and the watch in the other.

"Now, children, which is the watch? You see there are two which look like watches.

"The littlest one, in your right hand, sir."

"Very well. But how do you know that this is the watch?"

"Because it ticks."

"Very well again. Now I will lay the case aside—put it away, there—down in my hat. Now let us see if you can hear the watch tick."

"Yes, sir, we hear it," exclaimed several voices.

"Well, the watch can tick and go, and keep time, you see, when the case is taken off and put away in my hat.

"So it is with you, children; your body is nothing but the case, the soul is inside.

"The case, the body, may be taken off and buried in the ground, and the soul will live and think, just as well as this watch will go, as you see, when the case is off."

This made it plain, and even the youngest went home and told his mother that "*his thoughts would tick after he was dead.*"

A Hint to Meddlers.

A little white rose bloomed all by herself in a nook in the hedge.

"Ah!" cried the wind in passing, "what a pity you should be suffocated there! I will blow a hole in the hedge, and the breeze shall find you through it."

"I pray, sir, you will leave me as I am, I breathe well enough," said the rose.

"I know better," said the wind, and rent the hedge as he passed on, and the boys rushed through, and made her tremble with fear.

"You are not well placed there," he said, as he came by again; "I will give you a better berth than that."

"I beg you will leave me as I am, I like my place well enough, if it were not for the *gap you made*," said the rose.

But the wind would not listen; he broke her stem, and she fell to the ground.

"Oh, you mustn't lie there!" he cried; "I will carry you to the spot that will suit you exactly."

"Nay, I entreat you to let me lie and and fade in this pleasant grass," said the rose, beseechingly; but he caught her up, and whirled her on a few yards, when her petals were scattered, and her leafless stem was cast on the hedge.

"How is this?" exclaimed the wind.

"How is it? this is how it is," replied the hedge; "there are some folks that are never satisfied but when they are meddling in other folks' affairs; they think nobody can be happy except in their way; and you are one of them, and this bare stem is a specimen of your work."

A Strong Hint.—A little boy who had been told that he must never ask for anything to eat when away from home, went into a neighbor's house one day, when the lady chanced to be frying doughnuts.

"Ah," said he "you are cooking."

Aware that he had been well trained, and anxious to see if his appetite would get the better of his manners, the lady did not give him any of the doughnuts.

"Well," said he, returning to the subject, "your cakes look nice."

"Oh, very nice" said the lady, "they are the best I ever cooked."

After playing with the cat awhile, he remarked,

"And they smell nice."

"Oh, yes, they smell nice," was the lady's tantalizing answer.

"Well," said the boy, "I suppose if any little child that was hungry should come in here when you were cooking, that you would give him something to eat?"

"Well, yes, I think I would."

"Well," said he, after another turn with the cat, "I guess I must go home, for I am very hungry."

It is needless to add that he got a doughnut.

A Hint to Grumblers.—"What a noisy world this is!" croaked an old frog, as he squatted on the margin of the pool; "do you hear those geese, how they scream and hiss? What do they do it for?"

"Oh, just to amuse themselves," answered a little field mouse.

"Presently we shall have the owls hooting, what is that for?"

"It's the music they like best," said the mouse.

"And those grasshoppers, they can't go home without grinding and chirping; why do they do that?"

"Oh, they're so happy they can't help it," said the mouse.

"You find excuses for all; I believe you don't understand music, so you like the hideous noises?"

"Well, friend, to be honest with you," said the mouse, "I don't greatly admire any of them; but they are all sweet in my ears compared with the constant croaking of a frog!"

A New York *Sun* correspondent, giving the names of nine correspondents accompanying the San Domingo expedition, says: "Of the above named gentlemen, six to my certain knowledge will report in favor of annexation; they will state that the island is a paradise, that the Dominicans desire to be annexed, and some will go so far as to assert that the white man can labor, thrive and keep his health here. Of the others, I am inclined to think that before the return of the expedition two, or perhaps even three, will become converted to the annexation scheme."

The *Neue Fremden Blatte* of Vienna states: "A letter just received from Neisse, in Prussian Silesia, tells of the following awful calamity. It states that the French prisoners have been compelled during the cold weather to sleep in the country under small canvas tents, and it appears that the sufferings caused thereby have been intense. It appears from the writer's statement that over five hundred of the unfortunate men were recently frozen to death in a single night."

Wm. W. Storey, the sculptor, has written a poetical vindication of Judas, creating a theory that he did not intend to betray his Master, but to overthrow his Master's foes. By pretending to take the bribe, he was enabled to conduct these enemies into the presence of the Omnipotent being, who would prostrate them at a breath and make them servants in His cause. If Judas had, thought of so good an excuse, it is doubtful if he would have hung himself.

A young man in Oswego, who started to attend a masquerade party on Thursday, attired and accoutried as he supposed Satan usually is, unhappily entered the wrong house, to the consternation of the inmates. The old gentleman, father of the family, especially was greatly alarmed, and with a wild shriek: "Maria, save the children!" he made his exit through the rear door, closely followed by Maria and all her little ones.

A leading Democratic paper in Alabama is kind enough to admit that "the old Virginia soldier, Gen. Winfield Scott, although he tarnished his honor and stained his sword by drawing it like a renegade against the land of his birth, still is not without reputation for former glorious services."

Wit and Humor.

THE SUPERFLOUS MAN.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

It is ascertained, by the inspection of the registers of many countries, that the uniform proportion of male to female births is as 21 to 20; accordingly in respect to marriage, every 21st man is naturally superfluous.—*Smith's Treatise on Population.*

How long have been puzzled to guess,
And so I have frequently said,
What the reason could really be
That I never have happened to wed;
But now it is perfectly clear
I'm under a natural ban!
The girls are already assigned—
And I'm a superfluous man!

These clever statistical chaps
Declare the numerical run
Of women and men in the world,
Is twenty to twenty and one;
And hence, in the pairing, you see,
Since wooing and wedding began,
For every connubial score,
They've got a superfluous man!

By twenties and twenties they go,
And giddily rush to their fate,
For none of the number, of course,
Can fail of a conjugal mate;
But while they are yielding in scores
To Nature's inflexible plan,
There's never a woman for me,
For I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am a churl,
To solitude ever inclined;
It isn't that I am at fault
In morals, or manners or mind;
Then what is the reason you ask,
I am still with the bachelor clan?
I merely was numbered amiss—
And I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am in want
Of personal beauty and grace,
For many a man with a wife
Is uglier far in the face;
Indeed, among elegant men,
I fancy myself in the van;
But what is the value of that,
When I'm a superfluous man!

Although I am fond of the girls,
For aught I could ever discern,
The tender emotion I feel
Is one that they never return;
'Tis idle to quarrel with fate,
For, struggle as hard as I can,
They're matched already, you know—
And I'm a superfluous man!

No wonder I grumble at times,
With women so pretty and plenty,
To know that I never was born
To figure as one of the Twenty;
But yet, when the average lot
With critical vision I scan,
I think it may be for the best
That I'm a superfluous man!

A Debtor Cornered.

Very adroit was the march that Lije Loomis stole on the "Statute of Limitations."

Lije was the factotum of Guy's Neck. He did a miscellaneous business as carpenter, cow doctor, and coffin-maker, adding to his other functions that of undertaking to the county poor-house.

He was, withal, an easy, good natured fellow, free to trust and a most indulgent creditor.

Among the others whom Lije had trusted to his cost was Greg Grimes, without exception the greatest promise-maker and breaker in Guy's Neck.

I verily believe he would, if possible, have put a creditor off till the last judgment, and then, on the score of it being a busy day, have begged him to wait till to-morrow.

Grimes had wheedled Lije with promises till the latter's claim was "outlawed."

Losing patience at last, Lije took his account over to the Squire's, when, to his no small discomfiture, he learned that unless he could get a new promise from his debtor, with a witness to it, he might whistle for his bill.

Such fellows as Greg always know a good deal of law, especially the sharp points of it.

Greg would talk as freely, and as full of promise as ever, when he and Lije were alone, but before others would either evade the subject, or else remain provokingly mum.

One day Lije drove up to Greg's door with his old gray mare and spring wagon, a plain pine coffin (one of those flat-topped affairs deemed good enough for poor folk) being behind the seat.

"Mornin', neighbor," said Lije.

"Same to you," said Greg; "goin' to plant a pauper, I see."

"Y-a-a-s; old Boke took rather a sudden leave last night, and went to try the charity of another world."

"That's no more'n fair," said Greg, "seein' how long he's lived on the charity of this."

"You wouldn't mind gettin' in and comin' along, would you?" said Lije. "It's mighty dull goin' to a funeral all alone by one's self."

Greg didn't mind, and straightway he mounted by Lije's side.

The two chatted away after a sort, to show how cheerful good company can render even a *grave* occasion.

"I s'pose you haven't forgot that little bill o' mine?" Lije at last took the liberty to hint.

"Not by no means," said Greg. "Let us see, now—how much did you say it was? I misremember rightly."

"Even sixty nine dollars, beside seven years' interest."

"Quite right," Greg assented: I recollect now."

"If it's at all inconvenient to pay it," said Lije, "don't put yourself out on no account."

"I've been threatenin' to pay it for a month back, but times hev been tight; and how would Monday a week do?" he asked.

"To a dot," replied Lije.

"I'll send it round," said Greg.

A curious sound came from the coffin. The ghost of a chuckle, Duddles would have called it.

Greg gave a jump and alighted in an adjacent cow pasture.

Looking back, he saw Lije's apprentice, the most mischievous imp in Guy's Neck, but with plenty of sense and lawful age to be a witness, sitting up in the coffin laughing like mad.

Greg took in the situation at one glance.

He had been duped into committing himself before a witness.

"It's a d'rty, nasty, mean trick!" he exclaimed.

"How's that?" said Lije.

"Trifflin' with a dead man's feelin's about old Boke—makin' believe he is dead."

"An so he is," said Lije, "only I was goin after the buddy, instead o' fetchin it away."

Greg turned off in disgust, Lije bawling after him, at the very top of his voice:

"Don't forget Monday a week, and perhaps it will save both of us some trouble."

Greg didn't forget, but has never more than half enjoyed himself at a funeral since.

He Didn't Mean to.

A well-to-do New England farmer had a hired man who had lived with him many years, and whose predominant vice was an uncontrollable appetite for stimulating beverages. The farmer had his cellar well stocked with liquors of various kinds, which he was compelled to keep under lock and key. Even this precaution did not prevent Jake the hired man, from becoming intoxicated whenever he left home. Whenever Jake was in a semi-intoxicated state, and the farmer attempted to upbraid him, the drunken fellow would straighten up, and blurt out between his hiccoughing, "I didn't mean to, if I had known what effect it was goin' to have, I should never have done it."

Thus things went on for some years. The farmer had exercised his ingenuity to make his wine cellar Jack-proof, but in vain. The hired man's inventive faculties were always equal to the emergency. Jack was drunk about so often, and the liquors invariably came from his master's wine closet. Upbraiding was useless, for the stereotyped expression, "didn't mean to," was the only answer he would give. At length his master was laid in his coffin, and the hired man was sorely grieved, for he appreciated that none other would look upon his faults so leniently as his master had done. Jack volunteered to sit up and watch the corpse. On this occasion his courage needed fortifying, and having no fear of his master then, he visited the wine celler, secured a bottle of choice brandy, and took it with him to the room of the dead. As the night advanced his potations grew more frequent, and he was correspondingly mellow. At last, with that affectionate feeling that invariably accompanies inebriety, he resolved that as his master had been so good to him while living, he would reciprocate by treating him to a glass now he was dead. Suiting the action to the thought, he poured a glass of brandy down his master's throat, which, to Jake's utter astonishment, instantaneously restored him to life! At this unlooked for resuscitation, the poor fellow's hair stood on end, and so badly frightened was he, that it is a wonder he did not change places with his master. As soon as Jake recovered his senses sufficiently to speak, he dropped upon his knees by the side of the coffin, and, in the most contrite voice imaginable, cried out: "Oh, my master forgive me this once. I didn't mean to do it; if I'd known what effect 'twas going to have, I'd never have done it in the world."

It was Powder.

Recently a young man, employed to overhaul a quantity of paper, cards, and other printing material in a job printing-office on Market street, San Francisco, California, discovered a quantity of stuff that had the appearance of powder.

"That looks like powder, and I shouldn't be a bit astonished if it was powder," said the young man; "I've a good mind to try if it is powder. But, pshaw, come to think, what could powder be doing in a printing-office? No I guess it's black sand. That's more than likely. Sand is used to dry ink; yes, it must be sand. But there's a big lot of it; almost a keg. Now, if it should only happen to be powder, I could make a speculation by selling it, because the hunting season is coming on. By jimini! I guess I will try a handful of it."

Having resolved to make the experiment, the young man caught up a handful, carried it off some twenty or thirty steps, and deposited it upon the floor.

He then took a piece of paper, and having lighted it, tossed it upon the black substance. The paper burned brightly for a moment. "Oh, pshaw! it ain't powder after all! it won't burn. Just my luck; I never find anything that is worth shucks." The paper by this time had burned down, and a single spark falling struck the powder, and there was a sudden flash. There had been a few grains dropped along the floor, and a bright, sparkling flame flashed along the floor like lightning athwart a dark horizon, and in a second more there was a terrific explosion. The old valise, containing the powder, was hurled through the roof, and the cards and papers were scattered in every direction. The room was filled with smoke; the young man was spread flat on his back, but, fortunately, not hurt. A number of persons rushed in to see what was the matter. They assisted the prostrate youth to rise, and asked him what was the matter. He looked at the wreck about him, and heaving a sigh, said:

"By jingo, it was powder after all."

Seeing is Believing.

A notorious scamp was once brought before an Onondaga justice of the peace. He was accused of having "come the strap game" over a native. The portly justice, wishing to decide understandingly, asked to see a sample of his skill.—The party instantly produced a leather strap, gave a scientific whisk across the table and remarked:

"You see, judge, the quarter under the strap?"

"What!" interrupted the dignified functionary; "do you mean to say there is a quarter under there?"

"Sartin!" was the reply.

"No such thing," said the justice.

"I'll go you a dollar on it," exclaimed the prisoner.

"Agreed!" said the justice.

With accustomed adroitness, the strap was withdrawn, when, lo! there was a quarter.

"Well," said the astonished Shallow, "I should not have believed it if I had not seen it with my own eyes. Here is your dollar, and you are fined five dollars for gambling, contrary to the statute in such case made and provided."

The elongated countenance of the gambler required no additional evidence to testify his appreciation of "the sell."

Getting a Check.—There is a checkman at the Little Miami Railroad Depot who won't admit but that they can check baggage to any point desired. The other day a traveler came to the check-stand and said he wanted his trunk checked to Rome.

"What Rome?" said the checkist.

"Rome, Italy," was the reply, accompanied with a wink to the bystanders "Can you check there?"

"Certainly," said the man of checks, going to the wardrobe where he keeps them and making a great rattle among the brass promises to give up a trunk. Returning in a minute, he said to the traveler:

"Sorry for it, sir, but our checks for Rome, Italy, happen to be all out now. Check you for Constantinople."

"All right; give me a check to Constantinople."

"Certainly. *Let's see your ticket.*"

According to the strict rules of the company the check-ered man had him there.

A Boy's Composition on the Goat.—A goat's longer than a pig, and gives milk. He looks at you. So does the doctor, but a goat has four legs. My goat butted Deacon Tillinghast in a bad place, and a little calf wouldn't do so. A boy without a father is an orphan, and if he hain't got no mother he is two orphans. The goat don't give so much milk as a cow, but more than an ox. I saw an ox at a fair one day, and we went in on a family ticket. Mother picks geese in the summer, and the goat eats grass and jumps on a box. Some folks don't like goats, but as for me, give me a mule with a paint-brush tail. The goat is a useful animal, but don't smell as sweet as nice bear's oil for the hair. If I had too much hair I would wear a wig, as old Captain Peters does. I will sell my goat for three dollars, and go to the circus to see the elephant, which is larger than five goats. Thomas Shine.

Mrs. Shawder, recently returned from Europe on account of the interruption of travel on the continent by the war, is a fair illustration of a certain class of travelers one meets with abroad. Being congratulated on the many costly trinkets she exhibited to admiring friends, she remarked: "Ah, we bought some splendid pictures that are coming home in the steamer, and such be-autiful frames."

"Are your pictures landscapes?" inquired one of the visitors.

"Landscapes! (indignantly) no, indeed; they are le paintings."

Want of Tact.—Arguing with an opponent who is lame, and assuring him that he has not a leg to stand on.

Telling a man with only one eye (in an insinuating way) that you would like to get on his blind side.

Urging a friend who stammers not to hesitate to express his opinion.

Declaring to the possessor of a false set that you mean to do it in spite of his teeth.

Informing an acquaintance who never has his glass out of his eye, that you consider he takes a very short-sighted view of things.

Telling a man who squints that you are very sorry you cannot see the matter as he sees it.

A gentleman of Halifax, being at a ladies' fair, not long since, and being solicited to buy something by a fair creature who kept one of the tables, said he wanted to buy what he feared was not for sale—a lock of her hair. To his surprise and delight, she promptly cut off the coveted curl, and received the price offered—ten dollars. The happy purchaser was exhibiting his trophy to one of his friends, who very suddenly blasted his joy by saying: "She rather outflanked you, for to my certain knowledge she only paid three dollars for the whole wig."

An inquiring widow, who appealed to her departed husband to advise her whether she had better make a purchase she was contemplating (or, at least, is said to have appealed) has been answered, the "communication" being published in the *Banner of Light*, and being, in effect, as follows: "My answer is, do just as you please, because I know you will any way. I don't forget people's dispositions, even if I have been through death. So, Nancy, do just as you please. If you want to buy, buy, and if you get into trouble by it, get out of it. You are smart enough."

A striking instance of presence of mind is cited in the case of a Mr. Atkinson. While sailing in a skiff, one day, with a friend, a storm arose, and the friend accidentally fell overboard. "He swam up and seized the side of the skiff," said Atkinson "and made violent efforts to climb in. I was in momentary danger of being upset, but fortunately I had the presence of mind to crack him over the fingers with an oar, and so he let go and sank, and I got into shore all safe and sound."

A wag, strolling with a friend through a country churchyard, called attention to a grave, the stone of which had no name or inscription on it. "This," said H., "is the grave of the once notorious gambler, Mr. R——. You will observe that there is no name recorded on the tombstone, but I think I could suggest a very appropriate epitaph." "What would you suggest?" inquired the friend. "Waiting for the last trump," was the reply.

In illustrating the fruits of advertising, an exchange says: "A family in Florida lost their little boy and advertised for him in a daily paper. That very afternoon an alligator crawled up out of a swamp and died on the front door-step. In his stomach was found a handful of red hair, some bone buttons, a pair of boot heels, a glass alley, a pair of check pants, and a paper collar. The advertisement did it."

Some young men in Bangor, Maine, who had heard marvelous stories of the number of pickerel caught thereabout through the ice, and started out the other day to do a little fishing themselves, told an inquisitive country cousin, whom they met on the way, that they had not included an axe in their otherwise complete outfit because there "were lots of people fishing there last winter, and they could fish through last year's holes."

Mr. Spriggins is a little forgetful sometimes. He counted his children the other night, but could make only fourteen. "How is that?" he asked his wife; "I thought there were fifteen of them at the last census." "So there were," answered his wife; "but little Sammy was drowned since then." "Indeed!" said Spriggins, meditatively; "why it seems to me I heard of that at the time."

"Switches" worn on women's heads are said to be quite as destructive of human life as misplaced switches used on railroads. The jute switches are now declared to breed and harbor bugs, lizards, snakes, cuttlefish, alligators, tadpoles, trichinæ and other animalcule, and the men who sell the real articles are reaping a harvest from the statements.

With big tears in her eyes, a sweet little Pennsylvania girl of five summers asked: "Will dear little brother Johnny die to-night, mother?" And when she assured that the Doctor thought not, she continued, while sobs choked her utterance: "Poor Johnnie, I wish he would, 'cause then I could have his little white-handled knife and fork."

A correspondent who has read much about women as "ethereal creatures," wants somebody to throw a lively girl over his shoulder and attempt to elope wit her. He adds: "You will think she is made of pig iron. It would take at least three men to elope with one girl if she was anything of a kicker."

Up to Snuff.—A gentleman playing at cards at Baden-Baden was much annoyed by an inquisitive stranger, who stood beside him and pried into his hand. At last he took a pinch of snuff and administered it to his tormentor, immediately saying, "I beg your pardon, but you were so near me, sir, that I mistook your nose for mine."

An Edinburg magistrate, in a trial which arose out of the escape of a squirrel from a box, inquired of the defendant 'why he did not clip the beast's wings?" "A squirrel is a quadruped," said the man. "That doesn't matter," said the bailie; "if ye had clippit the beast's wings, it couldna hae got awa."

A young lady hesitating for a word in describing the character of a rejected suitor, said: "He is not a tyrant, not exactly domineering, but—" "Dogmatic," suggested her friend. "No; he has not dignity enough for that; I think pupugatic would convey my meaning admirably."

Shindint—who "gives nothing to street beggars"—buttoned his pockets on being approached by a soldier and said: "My dear fellow, I never can repay the debt I owe you—the debt we all owe you for your noble sacrifice! Money can't do it! It is of no use trying!"

Two brothers, who were very successful dentists, built a large and handsome house, the appearance of which was thought to resemble a large molar tooth. It was a common remark: "See what brothers can do when they pull together!"

On Saturday there was shipped from various stations on the Indianapolis Division of the Chicago and St. Louis Railroad, one hundred cars of cattle—1,700 head.

An enraged father in Michigan caught his little boy by the ear, and whirled him around with such force as to wrench that useful organ from his head.

The great sense-taker—Brandy and water.

FINANCIAL.

NEW 7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. CO.

Secured by First Mortgage on Railroad and Land Grant.

Safe! Profitable! Permanent!

We offer for sale at par and accrued interest the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They are free from United States Tax, and are issued of the following denominations: Coupons, $100 $500, and $1,000; Registered $100, $500, $1,000 $5 000 and $10,000.

With the same entire confidence with which we commended Government bonds to Capitalists and People, we now, after the fullest investigation, recommend these Northern Pacific Railroad bonds to our friends and the general public

GOLD PAYMENT.—Both principal and interest are payable in American gold coin at the office of Jay Cooke & Co., New York city—the principal at the end of 30 years, and the interest (at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum) half yearly, first of January and July.

PERFECT SAFETY.—The bonds we are now selling, are secured by a first and only mortgage on all the property and rights of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, which will embrace on the completion of the work:

1. Over two Two Thousand Miles of Road, with rolling stock, buildings and all other equipments.

2. Over Twenty-two Thousand Acres of Land to every mile of finished road. This land, agricultural, timbered and mineral, amounting in all to more than Fifty Million Acres, consists of alternate sections, reaching twenty to forty miles on each side of the track, and extending in a broad fertile belt from Wisconsin through the richest portions of Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, and Washington, to Puget Sound

While the Government does not directly guarantee the bonds of the Road, it thus amply provides for their full and prompt payment by an unreserved grant of land, the most valuable ever conferred upon a great national improvement.

THE MORTGAGE.—The trustees under the Mortgage, are Messrs. Jay Cooke of Philadelphia, and J. Edgar Thompson, President of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company. They will directly and permanently represent the interests of the First Mortgage bond holders, and are required to see that the *proceeds of land sales* are used in *purchasing and cancelling the bonds of the Company* if they can be bought before maturity at not more than 10 per cent premium; otherwise the Trustees are to invest the proceeds of land sales in United States Bonds or Real Estate Mortgages for the further security of Northern Pacific bondholders. Also, that they leave at all times in their control, as security, at least 500 acres of average land to every $1,000 of outstanding first mortgage bonds, besides the railroad itself and all its equipments and franchises.

PROFITABLENESS.—Of course nothing can be safer than the bonds of the United States, but as the Government is no longer a borrower, and as the Nation's present work is not that of preserving its existence, but that of DEVELOPING A CONTINENT, we remind those who desire to increase their income and obtain a more permanent investment, while still having a perfectly reliable security; that:

United States 5-20's at their average premium yield the present purchaser less than 5½ per cent. gold interest. Should they be redeemed in five years and specie payments be resumed, they would really pay only 4½ per cent., or if in three years, only 3½ per cent, as the present premium would mean while be sunk.

Northern Pacific 7-30's selling at par in currency yield the investor 7 3-10 per cent gold interest absolutely for thirty years, *free from United States tax.* $1,100 currency invested now in Northern Pacific 7-30's will yield per year in gold $80,30. Here is a difference *in annual income* of nearly *one-third*, besides a difference of 7 to 10 per cent, in principal, when both classes of bonds are redeemed.

THE ROAD NOW BUILDING.—Work was begun in July last on the eastern portion of the line, and the money provided, by the sale to stockholders of some six millions of the Company's bonds, to build and equip the road from Lake Superior across Minnesota to the Red River of the North—233 miles. The grading on this division is now well advanced, the iron being rapidly laid; several thousand men are at work on the line, and about the first of August next this important section of the road will be in full operation. In the meantime orders have been sent to the Pacific coast for the commencement of the work on the western end in early Spring, and thereafter the work will be pushed both eastward and westward, with as much speed as may be consistent with solidity and a wise economy.

RECEIVABLE FOR LANDS.—These bonds will be at all times receivable, at 10 per cent premium in payment for the Company's lands, at their lowest cash price.

BONDS EXCHANGABLE.—The registered bonds can be exchanged at any time for coupons, the coupons for registered, and both these can be exchanged for others, payable, principal and interest, at any of the principal financial centres of Europe, in the coin of the various European countries.

HOW TO GET THEM.—Your nearest bank or banker will supply these bonds in any desired amount, and of any needed denomination. Persons wishing to exchange stocks or other bonds for these, can do so with any of our agents, who will allow the highest current price for all remarketable securities.

Those living in localities remote from banks, may send money, or other bonds, directly to us by express, and we will send back Northern Pacific bonds at our own risk, and without cost to the investor. For further information, pamphlets, maps, etc., call on or address the undersigned, or any of the Banks or Bankers employed to sell this loan.

FOR SALE BY

JAY COOKE & CO.,

Fiscal Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Co.

114 South Third Street, Philadelphia; Corner of Nassau and W

Farm and House.

"JOHN."

I

I stand behind his elbow chair,
My soft hands rest upon his hair—
Hair whose silver is dearer to me
Than all the gold of earth could be,
And my eyes of brown
Look tenderly down
On John, *my* John.

II.

The firelight leaps and laughs and warms—
Wraps us both in its ruddy arms—
John, as he sits in his hearth-glow red,
He, with my hands on his dear old head—
Encircling us both
Like a ring of troth,
We and *my* John.

III.

His form has lost its early grace,
Wrinkles rest on his kindly face;
For 'time has left his autograph there;
But a noble prize
In my loving eyes,
Is John *my* John.

V.

"My love," he says, and lifts his hands,
Browned by the suns of other lands,
In tender clasp on me to lay;
"How long ago was our wedding day?"
I smile through my tears
And say "Years and years,
My John, *dear* John."

V.

We say no more, the firelight glows;
Both of us muse on what—who knows?
My hands drop down in a mute caress—
Each throb of my heart is a wish to bless
With my life's best worth
The heart and hearth
Of John, *my* John.

What Young Farmers Should Study.

Farmers, as a class, are said to dislike study, and care but little for reading other than newspapers, and, perhaps, now and then, some light reading; and the remark, in a general sense, has more truth in it than most of farmers would like to admit. The farmer who is closely employed all day—perhaps from daylight until dark—at the various labors incident to the farm, and perhaps exposed to the inclemency of the weather, his supper eaten, is generally so tired that reading is not only irksome, but often impossible. The eyes tire, become dim, close, and he goes fast asleep.

A tired body is not in exactly the proper condition for study. And with farmers, as a class, this is more true than with the other professions, simply for the reason that the habit of study has not been acquired in youth. To the young farmer, therefore, who is seeking to improve himself in his profession, and become acquainted with improved systems of Agriculture, it is absolutely necessary that he should set apart a certain portion of each day for the purpose of study, and no parent is justified in so working a child as to intringe upon this time, even if it be only one hour a day.

There is no time better for the study than the early morning, because many of the operations of the farm enables one to reflect upon what is read, at the same time that the actual labor is going on; and once this habit of thought is systematized, it will be found to be comparatively easy. Such a one will soon find that his mind will be led into entirely new channels, upon a voyage of discovery for itself.

Having mastered an ordinary English education, a course of reading will soon enable the average student to take the sense of an author without poring over every word, and the earnest endeavor to remember will soon give him the power of fixing in his memory ideas that would otherwise require many readings to commit. Mere committing an author to memory has seldom been of much of advantage to the student, but the gathering of ideas and the thought incident to their elaboration, is what expands the mind.

Among the many books that may be of advantage to the farmer, are those telling how plants grow, how crops grow, how crops feed; and, in connection with the first named: Gray's Manual of Botany will be found useful; Harris' Insects Injurious to Vegetation; Animals and Plants under Domestication; The Poultry Book by Tegetmeier; American Weeds and Useful Plants; Vegetables of America; Gardening for Profit; Small Fruit Culturist; Flowers for the Parlor and Garden; The Horse of America; and Downing's Landscape Gardening. Much useful information may be gleaned from rural affairs, and annuals issued by the Agricultural press. The transactions of the various Agricultural and Horticultural societies are valuable; and from the files of any of the agricultural and horticultural journals, much valuable and interesting information may be gleaned, it, indeed, they have been, as they should be, preserved and bound.

To acquire a taste for reading, it must be persisted in, and there is certainly nothing that should interest the farmer more than the experience of those who have become eminent in any of the various branches of his calling; and now that Book-farming has ceased to be sneered at, because we really are getting an Agricultural literature, it behooves every farmer who would keep pace with the every-day progress that is being made in his profession, to keep himself posted in that which is new therein, that he may make equal progress with others. What farmers should study, whether from books or nature, is that which pertains to their profession; and not until farmers learn to study as well as labor, shall we make any great progress in agricultural science.—*Interior.*

How Clover Fertilizers and How Plaster Acts.

I had not intended to say more on this subject; but the reading of Dr. Boyd's article in the *Weekly Tribune*, impels me to remark that he is entirely correct in saying "Such is the constitution of the human mind that we only, as it were, believe that the phenomenon in nature exists until we know the reason for its existence." I have been so long trying by experiments to determine whether clover really added to the fertility of the soil that produced it, or whether the clover plant was all the while exhausting the sub soil, and merely lifting the fertilizing qualities that there might be in the sub-soil to the surface by its long tap roots, that I had to some degree lost sight of the great truth embraced in the quotation I have made from Boyd's last article. I thank him for calling attention to it.

My experimental field, that has now had the crops of seventy years of grain and grass taken off it, during which time it has been under the cultivation of my father, myself, and my son, having for all that time received no manure except clover seed and plaster, and has constantly improved in fertility, I suppose to be the most perfect practical test to which this question has ever been subjected. During the last thirty years, this field has been visited by men eminent as writers upon agricultural science. All of them have said that in time I would impoverish the soil in spite of my manner of treating it. Prof. Jas F. W. Johnston, twenty years since while visiting the country, examined this field, and said that "Such severe—what we should call scourging treatment for one may be continued a great many years without any apparent impurity, through it tells at last very soon on land of inferior quality. But even on this land it tells at last."

Determined as I have been, it has lasted long enough to test the truth of these theories of scientific men, who have drawn our barn yard manure, at some inconvenience, to fields lying beyond it, and have depended for this one field entirely on clover plaster, which, the result I have stated, not entirely free from lingering fears that the loss in weight might be right after all—that I would tell in time."

Previous [illegible] for as I know, was the first man who had any reputation for scientific knowledge who attempted to grapple with the question, and who could be persuaded to admit the possibility of clover adding to the productiveness of the soil on which it grew by fertilizing matters drawn from the atmosphere. I hailed his lecture on this subject with a gratification I will not try to express. He may not have hit on the true explanation of the way in which clover fertilizes the soil. Mr. Boyd's may be the better theory—I cannot decide between two such able men in regard to a question in science—but I do congratulate the farmers upon the fact that such men are thinking and reasoning in regard to this matter, and these are not the only thinkers who are now employing themselves in this investigation.—*Hon. George Geddes.*

Poison in the Kitchen.

The use of copper cooking-utensils is not objectionable, if they be kept clean; but certain substances employed in cooking have a tendency to dissolve the metal. Oils and fatty matters have this action. It has been said that they must first become rancid; but this is not the case. Fresh butter has been found to act on copper, and the surface of a copper plate has become blackened in twenty-four hours, when covered by that substance, and the butter itself has become green; this only occurred when it was in contract both with air and copper. One therefore concludes that the presence of air is necessary to produce this result.

Dr. Christison says that, in fresh hog's lard, he has found that the whole lard in contract with the copper becomes blue, even to a depth to which the air can scarcely reach. Hot oil acts in a similar manner.

One knows the effects produced in old fashioned brass lamps, where the oil which remained in the receiver for the droppings was almost invariably green. Vinegar and the vegetable acids, generally, dissolve copper, in the presence of atmospheric air.

It seems to be necessary to keep the metal covered with the fluid, and then these effects are not produced. It is however most dangerous to allow any acid substances that are to be used for food to stand for any length of time in copper vessels. Preserves are usually made in copper or bronze pans; these should be emptied as soon as the operation is completed, and the pans should be well cleaned, as the fruit acids would inevitably oxidize and form poisonous salts with the copper.

Any amount of carelessness in the use of copper vessels, on the part of servants, may be attended with very serious results, so that it seems almost advisable to abandon their use in favor of iron ones, which are not liable to these objections.

Keeping Milch Cows.

It is an axiom among our dairymen here, in Southern Herkimer counties, that much grain fed to stock will not pay—that is, to keep it; fattening is a different thing, and may pay or may not. Sometimes it does not, and generally not too much. For milch cows it will not pay; so it is thought here.

There is one thing that will pay—that does pay. It is the feeding of green tender hay, cut green and young; and then from such hay—it may be said grass—butter is made equal to summer and fall butter, not equaling only the early June butter. The quantity of milk is large in November and December, and again at calving time. There is an excellent flow of milk, not quite so rich perhaps as grain would make it, but rich and copious; and it was brought without the great expense, the cost not being more than half.

When summer opens, your cow is still strong, and will continue in that condition on *good* feed—that is, good pasture, and when getting short, fed on cornstalks provided for her, which is but a continuation of the green pasture. And when winter comes, your cow will still be round and strong—not overfed, not over strained with grain, but what a cow should be—a quiet, domestic animal, supporting the dairy, intended for milk, not to be driven, either too hard by boys, or yoked as in Europe. Such a milk giving mother, needs but sufficient strength for her purpose, and and that is not much in her quiet routine She needs good treatment; that is the great point. She grows under it, but deteriorates under abuse, and that rapidly. Give her warm winter quarters and plenty of water with her grass hay.—*Country Gentleman.*

From the Maine Farmer.

How I Prepare Mince Meat.

DEAR FARMER:—I have seen various recipes for mince meat in the *Farmer*, but none that, in my opinion, equals the following: Three pounds of meat, as mue again apples; put on to boil one quart of cider, two quarts brown sugar; when boiling add the meat and apples, one tea-spoonful allspice, large spoonful cloves, a good deal of cinnamon, a dash of pepper, a good deal of salt, two pounds chopped raisins, one-fourt pound citron, two cups of currants, about a cup of suet, after it is tried out, a spoonful of rose extract. H. S.

In teaching a young horse to drive well, do not hurry to see how fast he can trot. Keep each pace clear and distinct from the other, that is, in walking; make him walk, and do not allow him to trot. While trotting, be equally careful that he keeps steady at his pace, and do not allow him to slacken into a walk; the reins, while driving, should be kept snug, and when pushed to the top of his speed, keep him well in hand, that he may learn to bear well upon the bit, so that when going at a high rate of speed, he can be held at his pace, but do not allow him to pull too hard, for it is not only unpleasant, but makes it often difficult to manage him.

Domestic Economy.

OMELETTE SONFFLE.—Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add the yolks, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, the rind and juice of one lemon. Beat all well together and bake in moderately hot over for five minutes.

WATER CAKE.—One teacup of sugar, two eggs, half cup of butter, one tea cup of water, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one of soda. Beat the butter and eggs to a cream; then add the other ingredients. Stir well, and bake quick. Flavor with nutmeg or lemon.

GRAHAM FIDGET MUFFINS.—One pint of sour milk, a small teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of sugar; Graham flour enough to make a thick batter. Bake in rings, or drop the batter in spoonfuls on a square tin. A little salt should be added to the batter before baking.

BITTER ALMOND CAKE.—Three cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one of sweet milk, five of flour, the whites of twelve eggs, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda; flavor with bitter almonds. To be frosted, or not.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Four large tablespoonfuls of tapioca soaked over night, in one quart of new milk, grated rind of one lemon, one tumbler of sweet cream, one-half a tumbler of wine, with sugar enough in it to fill the glass. Stir the tapioca and milk over a fire until it comes to a boil, before adding any of the other ingredients. Four eggs beaten separately, and add just before baking. Bake in about five minutes. To be eaten cold.

APPLE SHORTCAKE.—Pare and slice tart apples enough to fill two round pie plates; then make a crust of one teacup of cream, salt and soda; roll an upper crust, put on and bake; when done, turn bottom upwards; put on sugar enough to taste, then turn again, and so on. To be eaten warm.

FRIED CHICKENS.—Cut up the chickens and lay them in cold water to extract the blood. Wipe them dry, season with pepper and salt and dredge them with flour. Fry in lard to a rich brown; take them out and keep them near the fire; skim the gravy carefully in which the chickens have been fried, mix with it a half a pint of cream, season with mace, pepper and parsley.

PLANT EXHAUSTION.—A correspondent of the Mobile *Register* says that common sense teaches, that, after a plant has exhausted itself in the production of a crop, it needs recuperation. It is a demand of nature that cannot be disregarded with impunity. Therefore as soon as the strawberry crop has been removed, everything calculated to rob the crop of its legitimate food must be destroyed, and an additional supply provided. Either remove or plough or spade in all the grass, cultivate thoroughly, apply a good dressing of some appropriate fertilizer; keep the ground mellow during the Summer, and clip off all the runners as fast as they appear. The next Fall the plants will be strong and healthy, and the reward will be a heavy crop of fruit the ensuing season.

TO DO UP SHIRT BOSOMS.—Take two ounces of fine white gum arabic powder, put it into a pitcher, and pour on a pint or more of water, and then having covered it, let it stand all night. In the morning pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle; cork it and keep it for use. A tablespoonful of gum water, poured in a pint of starch, made in the usual manner, will give to lawn, either white or printed, a look of newness, when nothing else can restore them, after they have been washed.

GRAHAM GEMS.—These must be baked in iron pans, each little pan partitioned by itself, as they will not rise if baked in a mass. Remove the cream from sweet milk, and for a sufficient quantity for two pans, add one egg and salt; stir in the flour slowly until somewhat thicker than pancake batter; beat thoroughly as it will add to their lightness; have the oven very hot, as they must bake in fifteen or twenty minutes, or they will not be light; place the pans on the stove, and when hot, butter, and with the spoon, drop each little pan full; place immediately in the oven. Carry to table hot. Cold gems steamed or warmed are nearly as good as when fresh. They should be on every table, for even dyspeptics can eat them with impunity.

SPONGE CAKE.—Six eggs, two cups of sugar, two cups of flour, two tea-spoonful of cream tartar, one tea-spoonful of soda; put the eggs and sugar together, then add the rest. Bake in a quick oven.

GINGER SNAPS.—This recipe was given me by a friend from the Old Bay State, where it was considered very excellent: One cup of molasses, boiled; add two spoonfuls of butter, one of ginger, one tea-spoonful of saleratus; stir the flour in while hot; roll out like cookies, and bake.

CHARITY CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one egg, butter the size of an egg; stir to a cream; add one cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, two tea-spoonfuls of cream tartar, and one of soda.

AN EXTRA DISH.—Oranges pealed and divided at the natural partings; three whites of egg, for two oranges, beaten to a stiff froth and the pieces of orange slipped in. Then thickly dusted with sugar, and baked.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

PARIS, February 28.—Terrible scenes are now enacting. Vast crowds fill the streets and are committing many acts of violence. The people made an attack on some policemen, intent on murdering them. One was beaten to death, another hanged and two drowned. Crowds surround the statue of Strasbourg, which an orator proposes to remove lest it be desecrated by the German savages. The excitement is on the increase and the national guard of Belleville and Montmartre have resolved to remain under arms. Regiments of the line have been hooted and pelted by the populace.

A great body of National Guards, fully armed, have marched to the Champs Elysees, where they are now encamped, swearing to attack the Germans. The heads of Thiers and Favre are demanded. The gardens of the Tuilleries are occupied by infantry of the line.

Accounts from Belleville and Montmartre represent that horrible scenes are occurring in those sections.

BERLIN, February 28.—The Prussian Cross Gazette states that orders have been given the municipal authorities at Berlin to prepare quarters for the Saxon, Baden, Bavarian and Wurtemburg troops who will pass through Berlin with the other returning troops. The orders say that it is the wish of the Emperor that all parts of Germany should be represented on the occasion of his entry into the capitol.

PARIS, February 26—Republican manifestations continue. There is perfect order prevailing, but the feeling among the people is strong and deep for further revenge. The police refuse to assume the responsibility for the preservation of order if the Prussians enter the city. Mortality is greatly lessened and provisions are abundant.

BERLIN, Feb. 28.—The conclusion of peace occasioned an immense excitement in this city. The streets were crowded, the houses decorated with flags and festoons, and there are thousands of people in front of the Palace. There is to be a general illumination to-night.

HAVANA, Feb. 24.—The sugar manufactures held a meeting to day and adopted a petition for the repeal of the tobacco monopoly law for Spain, which was passed in January last. This law affects the tobacco interests unfavorably in Cuba.

KINGSTON, Jan. 26.—Much excitement was created here by the Prussian Consul remarking jocularly in the presence of the French Consul that he was not the Prussian Consul, but the consul for Europe. An altercation ensued, but friends interfered. The sympathies of the people are with the French.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

NEW YORK, February 27.—The Chamber of Commerce Committee have issued an appeal to the farmers of this country to urge Horace Capron, Commissioner of Agriculture, inviting a generous rivalry with those of England and Belgium, in furnishing a sufficient supply of seed to insure a harvest and prevent famine in France.

The Commissioner says the best local varieties of spring wheat of the last year's crop, sound and clear, are especially desirable yet winter wheat may be contributed where spring wheat is not attainable. The heaviest and most productive oats are the Excelsior, Sweedish surprise or Norway; the most thrifty kinds of barley, and the most prolific varieties of bush beans; especial care should be exercised to ordinary seed injured by or containing insects and grain foul with pestiferous weeds. The packages should be in stout and well hooped barrels, and the net weight should be plainly inscribed on each package, the variety of seed, or grain, and state where from. To use dona long should be sent to the Relief Committee, New York, Chamber of Commerce, No. 84 Pearl street, in season for shipment on the 15th of March. It is hoped and believed that they will be both useful and general.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The opinion prevails among Senators that he St Domingo purchase will not be brought up until after the adjournment of Congress; that an extra executive session of the Senate will be called by the President to act upon the treaty. It is generally agreed that annexation can be fully completed without the consent of the House, except voting the purchase money. It does not appear that there has been any change upon the question in either House. The opponents of annexation profess to see no reasons for changing their views. In view of full information respecting the Island furnished by newspaper correspondents, while the friends of San Domingo are confirmed in their opinion by the facts thus given. Both parties are already preparing their arguments, and the prospects are that the contest over the report of the commissioners will be long and exciting. Prominent Senators who have heretofore exhibited no partizanship upon either side say it will be impossible to get a two thirds vote to ratify the treaty of annexation, whatever the report of the Commissioners may be, and that Senators who will oppose the treaty have fully made up their minds already, and will place their opposition on the ground of the inexpediency of annexing more contiguous tropical territory.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., February 28.—The House met this morning at 9 o'clock and after a short address, the Speaker declared the House adjourned without a day, the Senate having adjourned yesterday sine die.

The Prospects of the Michigan Peach Crop.

From the Grand Haven Union.

Up to this time there was never a fairer prospect for an abundant crop of peaches in this section than at present. The wood and the buds were thoroughly ripened in the fall. They will, consequently, endure more cold than they otherwise would. So far, there has been no cold here to excite even a suspicion of danger.

The southern part of what is called the Michigan fruit belt—the St. Joseph and South Haven region—suffered terribly by the freezing rain storm of the 13th, 14th and 15th of January, so loaded both the fruit and forest trees with ice that they were almost ruined by the breaking of the limbs, and even the bodies of the trees. The South Haven *Sentinel* publishes three letters from well-known fruit growers, whose experience gives their opinion great weight. The substance of the three letters is that about South Haven the buds are nearly all uninjured.

The Sangatuck *Commercial* says the buds have not been injured there, and in regard to the fruit-belt makes the following statement, which we heartily indorse, except that we would not by no means limit the best Michigan fruit lands to Grand Haven on the north:

"We have long believed that the very best part of the great Michigan fruit land, to be found within ten miles of Lake Michigan, are between South Haven and Grand River. This belief is supported by the fact that we enjoy, and more fully, the protecting influence of Lake Michigan than places farther south. In proof we point to the fact that a few years ago a northeasterly wind drove the loose ice in the lake south, making the head of the lake an immense field of ice. The north wind suddenly died, and, as is often the case, was succeeded by a gentle wind from the southwest, which chilled by the bleak prairies of Illinois, and still more chilled by the great masses of ice in the head of the lake, struck full upon the orchards south of us completely destroying the fruit crop. The few trees here, old enough at that time to bear, gave an abundant crop. The cause mentioned above can never effect orchards as far north as this, as not enough ice could be formed in one winter to fill the head of the lakes as far north as South Haven, much less to this place. Experience shows that from the north, northwest and west winds, we have as little to fear as from the south or southwest, as, before they can touch our orchards, they are so tempered by the warm water of Lake Michigan that all danger is removed."

The Methodist Book Concern investigating committee have adjourned until the 29th inst. The committee failed to select experts to conduct the examination into the affairs of the committee.

Gen. Halpine has written to Secretary Fish for certain documents in his possession which are essential to establish the criminality of England, in his imprisonment, so that he can claim damages.

CLUB RATES.

Additions may be made to clubs at any time at club rates, and the papers for a club will be sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. Agents will please remember this in making up their lists.

SOLDIERS OF 1812!
Attention!

AN act has just passed Congress granting a pension of EIGHT DOLLARS PER MONTH to all surviving officers and enlisted men and drafted men, including militia and volunteers of the military and naval service who served sixty days and were honorably discharged, and to all who served less than sixty days, who have been named in any resolution of Congress for any specific service in said war. Also, to surviving widows of such soldiers, provided they married such soldier prior to treaty of peace which terminated the war, and have not since re-married. The undersigned will promptly attend to securing these pensions for those who are entitled to them. His facilities for doing this business are not surpassed by any claim officer in the country. Address at once,

T. W. Tallmadge,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
march 2-w3t ②

AMERICAN BROILER.

Combining, in one of the lightest and simplest of kitchen utensils all the principles involved in the perfect broiling of meats, with the greatest economy of time and fuel. It sits on the top of the stove of range, over one of the openings; requires no preparation of fire; no coals or charcoal; no smoking of steak; retains all the juices and flavor, which are usually lost by the ordinary process; broils a steak in from 5 to 7 minutes; renders tough steak tender; does away with all smoke and smell of burning grease; broils equally well over coal or wood; answers for all sized stove or range openings; and is equally good for steak, chicken, ham, chops, fish and oysters. It also as an unequaled bread toaster and corn popper.

Now made of Russia iron, with strong rim cover, obviating liability of edges cutting limbed by carelessness and thereby destroying more every close fit.

Guaranteed to fulfill all the above specifications or money refunded. Retail price $1 00. Five mesh grate for corn popping and coffee-roasting when desired, 25c. extra.

Liberal discount to the trade.

All broilers will have brass label attached, with name and Trade Mark stamped thereon.

American Broiler Manufacturing Co., offices 61 Broad Street, New York, and 103 Race Street, Cincinnati.

For sale at manufacturers prices by Wholesale dealers in Hardware and Tinners stock, generally.

PERIODICALS.

The Bright Side,

"For all Eyes and all kinds of weather."

One Dollar a Year.

An Eight Page Illustrated Weekly for Young People, Unequalled in the Amount, Variety, Beauty, Sprightliness and Value of its Contents.

Large Premiums, or Cash Commissions for clubs. Specimens and terms for three cents. Address BRIGHT SIDE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.
mar2w13t

FREE Try samples of our great $1 Weekly. The GAZETTE, Hallowell, Maine. feb16w4t-65

Established in 1861.

$5,000
IN CASH PRIZES!
$7,000
IN OTHER GIFTS!

Eighth Annual Distribution
OF
PREMIUMS
TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF THE
DETROIT
COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER
Thursday, March 30, 1871.

Subscription Price $2.50 per Year.

☞ Send for a Prospectus containing references, account of drawings, notices of the press, etc., etc.

☞ Send for Catalogue containing full list of gifts.

☞ Send for sample papers.

Address,
WM. H. BURK.
Publisher Detroit Commercial Advertiser.
feb16w4mo

ALL WHO WISH TO
REACH THE FARMERS
Send for Estimates to our Agricultural Lists before advertising. PATHFINDER ADVERTISING ASSOCIATION, 115 Madison st., Chicago.
mar2 w1s-w

DRUNKARD STOP!
HARDING'S antidote will positively make a sober man of the most hopeless drunkard. Sent on receipt of $1. Address H. C. HARDING, Lock Box 59, Elmwood, Ill.
feb23w12t*

ESTABLISHED IN 1850
WELCH & GRIFFITHS
Saws! Saws! Saws!
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS
Axes, Files, Cast Steel, Mill Furniture, and Machinery.
☞ Get the best, that will prove the cheapest. Prices reduced. Send for Price List and Circular.
WELCH & GRIFFITHS,
Boston Mass. or Detroit, Mich.
d-cld-tw&w1y-73

1826 USE THE "VEGETABLE" 1870
Pulmonary Balsam.
The old standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption. "Nothing better." CUTLER BROS & Co., Boston
nov10w24w-73

Employment for All.
$30 SALARY PER WEEK, and expenses to sell our new and useful discoveries. Address B. SWEET & CO., Marshall, Mich.
jan12w13t*

DOCTOR WHITTIER,
617 St. Charles Street.
LONGER LOCATED IN ST. LOUIS THAN ANY Chronic Physician, so successfully treats Simple and Complicated Venereal Diseases as to bring patients from every State. His hospital opportunities, a lifetime experience, with purest drugs prepared in the establishment, cures given up by others, no matter by what treatment, guaranteed. Consultation free. Send two stamps for medical essays, on MANHOOD, WOMANHOOD, sent by mail, 15 cents each, both for 25 cents, 100 pages. Impediments to marriage, nervousness, exhausted vitality, nervous fluids more than war and pestilence. Every young man and woman ought to read it. Many who contract these diseases, contaminate, or partially impoverish are scientifically advised. Seen secure from observation.
DR. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo.

THE DOMESTIC
Noiseless, Leck-Stitch Sewing Machine

for simplicity of its construction, perfect mechanism, easeofmovement, its great range of work, challenges the world for its equal for family use or for manufacturing.
Agents Wanted in all cities where one is not already appointed. For Circulars samples of its work address
Domestic Sewing Machine Co.,
feb23w4t-w12oc TOLEDO, O.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE that the Grape is the healthiest of fruits! That the Hartford, Concord and Ives will bear well in all sections! and that fine roots of the above and all other reliable varieties of Grapes can be had very cheap at the Keystone Grape Nurseries. Send for circular and Price List. Address S. J. ALLIS, Keystone Grape Nurseries, North East Pa.
feb16w4w

CHEAP GUNS! smooth bore, rifle & C warranted to shoot shot close and kill sixty yards. Price only $7 50. Address A. H. JOHNSTON, Pittsburgh, Pa.
feb4t4w

STECK
CEO. STECK & CO.'S
Grand, Square Grand,
Square and Upright
PIANO-FORTES.
Send for testimony circular giving the names of the most eminent musicians of many of the leading artists of the day as to the excellence of the STECK PIANO. Circulars and price list sent free.
ROOT & CADY,
General Northwestern Agents,
67 Washington st., Chicago, Ill.
jan26

PATENTS.
INVENTORS who wish to secure Letters Patent should send for New Patent Law Pamphlet. Published gratis. MUNN & CO., Patent Agents, No. 37 Park Row, N. Y.
sep18w1y

AGENTS WANTED.

$250 A Month, with Stencil and Key-Check Dies. Don't fail to secure Circular and Samples free. Address S. M. SPENCER, Brattleboro, Vt.
sep15w26-61

AGENTS WANTED—$225 a Month! by the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo.
sep26-52

$300 A month and expenses, to good canvassers. Samples free. C. M. Lin ton, Chicago.
jan5w13w-68

WE WILL PAY
AGENTS a salary of $35 per week, or allow a large commission to sell our new inventions. Address J. W. FRINK & Co., Marshall, Mich.
feb16w13w-102 (1)

$5 TO $10 PER DAY. MEN, WOMEN, BOYS and GIRLS who engage in our new business make from $5 to $10 per day in their own localities. Full particulars and instructions sent free by mail. Those in need of permanent, profitable work, should address at once. GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

$732 IN 31 DAYS
Made by one Agent, selling Silver's Broom. 100,000 in use. Recommended by *Horace Greeley* and *Am. Agriculturist*. One county for each Agent. Price Reduced. C. A. CLEGG & CO., New York or Chicago, Ill.
feb23w3t-64

5,000 AGENTS WANTED, MALE and FEMALE. Business entirely new. Light and desirable. Pays from $10 to $25 per day. Can be done at home or traveling and without capital. Particulars and Mammoth Circulars *free*. Address S. R. SHAW, 707 Broadway, New York.
feb2w4t-362

Agents! Read This!
WE WILL PAY AGENTS A Salary of $30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER, & CO., Marshall, Mich.
feb3w26-102

Free to Book Agents!
A POCKET PROSPECTUS of our illustrated Family Bible, which contains Bible History, Dictionary, Analysis, Harmony, History of Religions, and over 100 Illustrations, sent FREE on application. H. NATT & CO., Publishers, Cincinnati, Ohio.
feb16w4t

FARMERS MECHANICS & WORKERS
Can make $50 to $150 per month with our Books, Maps Pictures & Chromos.
☞ 50 Pages (by mail) FREE. Address GOODSPEED'S EMPIRE BOOK & MAP HOUSE, Chicago.
jan19w12t

WANTED—AGENTS, $20 per day to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the *under feed*, makes the "*lock stitch*" (alike on both sides,) and is *fully licensed*. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address JOHNSON CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.
s-n29w4t 7

$150 A MONTH! EMPLOYMENT! EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!
A premium HORSE and WAGON for Agents. We desire to employ agents for a term of seven years, to sell the Buckeye $20 00 Schattle Sewing Machines. It makes a stitch alike on both sides, and is the best low priced, licensed machine in the world. W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo.
jan19w1y-64

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL
Physical Life of Man and Woman,
OR, ADVICE TO BOTH SEXES. A plain, decent and thoroughly scientific treatise, from the latest English, German and French works, covering a difficult yet all important field of advice: Maiden, Wife, Mother, Husband and Son. The work is a complete compendium of the laws whose observance brings health and happiness, and whose infraction, disease and misery. It is moral and chaste throughout, and is couched in language that cannot offend the most fastidious delicacy. For full description, with terms and table of contents, address NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Cincinnati, or JONES JUNKIN & CO., Chicago.
feb23eow12t4t

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell
CRUMBS SWEPT UP
BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE,
Of the Brooklyn Free Chapel, the most Popular Preacher in America.
It will be found intensely interesting and written in a style to please all classes of people, young and old. The book is elegantly printed on extra-tinted paper, illustrated by Bensell, in his best style, and selling at the rate of thousands of copies per week. No one can fail of success in the sale of this beautiful work, as even inexperienced agents are reporting from 20 to 50 subscribers per day. SEND for 12 pages illustrated circular and terms.
QUEEN CITY PUBLISHING CO.,
feb23weow13t-4w(1). Cincinnati, Ohio.

Our Father's House; or, the UN-WRITTEN WORD By Dr. MARCH.
Shows us untold riches and beauties in the Great House, with its Blooming flowers, Singing birds, Waving palms, Rolling clouds, Beautiful bow, Sacred mountains, Delightful rivers, Mighty oceans, Thundering voices, Blazing heavens and vast universe with countless beings in millions of worlds, and reads to us in each the Unwritten Word. Rose-tinted paper, ornate engravings and superb binding. Intelligent men and women wanted to introduce the work in every township and village. Light business. Good pay. Send for circular, description, endorsements and terms to agents. ZEIGLER, McCURDY & CO., 139 Race St. Cincinnati, O.
jan26 w1y

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET Organs
A Further Reduction in Prices, November 1870.
New Styles, $50 to $1,000 Each.
Recommended by 1,000 musicians as unequaled. Uniformly awarded first medals. New illustrated catalogue free. Depot for the North west,
ROOT & CADY,
67 Washington st., Chicago, Ill.
26w

SPENCERIAN
STEEL PENS
Manufactured by the Original Inventor of Steel Pens
THE CELEBRATED durability and perfection of action of these Pens are owing to the peculiar process of manufacture, and to the great care taken in their manufacture by the most skilled and experienced workmen in Europe.
They are a nearer approximation to the fine SILK QUILL than anything hitherto invented.
For sale by Dealers generally.
☞ SAMPLE CARD, containing all the numbers, artistically arranged and accurately enclosed, sent by mail on receipt of 25 CENTS.
IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO
138 & 140 Grand St. New York.
or M. R. BARNARD,
Indianapolis, Indiana
feb16eow4t 61

Soldier's Homesteads Secured by A. J. STEVENS, Land Agent, Columbus Neb.
jan16eow4t

A Book for the Million.
MARRIAGE GUIDE.
A Private Counselor in the Married Relations, for those about to marry, and those who have committed errors in the past, with the latest discoveries in the science of reproduction, containing startling chapters, private to the married, and those contemplating marriage. Sent by mail, in sealed envelopes, for 25 cents. Address Dr. [illegible] St. Louis, Mo.

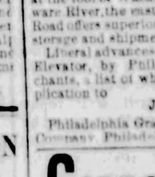
WARNER'S
PILE REMEDY.
Warner's Pile Remedy has never failed (not even in one case) to cure the very worst cases of Blind, Itching or Bleeding Piles. Those who are afflicted should immediately call on their druggist and get WARNER'S PILE REMEDY. It is expressly for the Piles, and is not recommended to cure any other disease. It has cured many cases of over thirty years' standing. Price One Dollar. For sale by druggists everywhere.

DYSPEPSIA
Warner's Dyspepsia Tonic is prepared expressly for Dyspeptics and those suffering with habitual Costiveness. It is a slightly stimulating tonic and a splendid appetizer; it strengthens the stomach and restores the digestive organs to their healthy state. Weak, nervous and dyspeptic persons should use WARNER'S DYSPEPSIA TONIC.—For sale by druggists. Price One Dollar.

COUGH NO MORE.
Warner's Cough Balsam is healing, softening and expectorating. The extraordinary power it possesses in immediately relieving and eventually curing the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Asthma and Consumption is almost incredible. Its prompt is the relief and certain its effects in all the above cases, or any affection of the throat and lungs, that thousands of physicians are daily prescribing it, and one and all say that it is the most healing and expectorating medicine known. One dose always affords relief, and in most cases one bottle effects a cure. Sold by druggists, in large bottles. Price One Dollar. If is your own fault if you still cough and suffer. The Balsam will cure.

WINE OF LIFE.
The great Blood Purifier and Delicious Drink. Warner's Vinum Vitae, or Wine of Life, is free from any poisonous drugs or impurities, being prepared for those who require a stimulant. It is a splendid appetizer and tonic, and the finest thing in the world for purifying the blood. It is the most pleasant and delicious article ever offered to the public, far superior to brandy, whisky, wine bitters, or any other article. It is more healthy, and cheaper. Both male and female, young or old, can take the Wine of Life. It is, in fact, a life preserver. Those who wish to enjoy good health and a free flow of live spirits, will do well to take the Wine of Life. It is different from anything ever before in use. It is sold by druggists; also at all respectable saloons.—Price One Dollar, in quart bottles.

EMMENAGOGUE.
Warner's Emmenagogue is the only article known to cure the Whites, (it will cure in every case.) Where is the family in which this important medicine is not wanted? Mothers, this is the greatest blessing ever offered you, and you should immediately procure it. It is also a sure cure for Female Irregularities, and may be depended upon in every case where the monthly flow has been obstructed through cold or disease. Sold by druggists. Price One Dollar, or sent by mail on receipt of One Dollar and a Quarter.
Address 619 State St., Chicago, Ill.
jan5 wcow26t. ⑨



THEA NEUTAE
IS A PURE
BLACK TEA!
—WITH THE—
GREEN TEA FLAVOR
Warranted to Suit all Tastes
jan26wly 78

$500 Free! Cash Premiums to all Clubs in our ONE DOLLAR SALE. Better goods, greater commissions, and more for one dollar than ever before! AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Send for new circulars with full particulars. FARR & CO., 98 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
feb23w4t-140

PORTABLE MORTISING MACHINE
For framing. One man can make more perfect mortises in a given time, than three men by the old method. Send for description. B. H. West 3 Fremont Row, Boston, Mass.
feb23w13t 79

MARK TWAIN'S
NEW BOOK will be published this week. It contains his Autobiography, burlesques, his first novel, and other satires. Illustrated sample copies sent pre-paid on receipt of 75 cents. Agents wanted. Address
feb23wtf W. E. BLISS, Toledo, O.

FIRE-PROOF
GRAIN ELEVATOR
The Fire-Proof Grain Elevator of the
PHILADELPHIA
GRAIN WAREHOUSING & DRYING CO.,
with a STORAGE CAPACITY of
500,000 BUSHELS,
at the foot of Washington Street, on the Delaware River, the eastern terminus of the Penn. Rail Road offers superior facilities for the reception storage and shipment of Grain.
Liberal advances made on Grain stored in the Elevator, by Philadelphia Commission Merchants, a

Religious Reading.

RELIGIOUS.

LOOKING FOR PEARLS—AN ORIENTAL LEGEND.

The Master came one evening to the gate
Of a far city; it was growing late,
And sending his disciples to buy food,
He wandered forth intent on doing good.
As was his wont. And in the market place
He saw a crowd, close gathered in one space,
Gazing with eager eyes upon the ground.
Jesus drew nearer, and thereon he found
A noisome creature, a bedraggled wreck—
A dead dog with a halter round his neck.
And those who stood by mocked the object there,
And one said scoffing, "It pollutes the air!"
Another jeering, asked, "How long to-night
Shall such a miscreant cur offend our sight?"
"Look at his torn side," sneered a Jewish wit,
"You could not even cut a shoe from it,"
And turned away. "Behold his ears that bleed."
A fourth chimed in, "an unclean wretch indeed!"
"He hath been hanged or thieving," they all cried
And spurned the loathsome beast from side to side.
Then Jesus, standing by them in the street,
Looked at the poor spent creature at his feet,
And, bending o'er him, spake unto the men:
"Pearls are not whiter than his teeth." And then
The people at each other gazed, asking,
"Who is this stranger living the vile thing?"
Then one exclaimed, with awe-abated breath,
"This surely is the Man of Nazareth;
This must be Jesus, for none else but He
Something to praise in a dead dog could see!"
And being ashamed, each scoffer bowed his head,
And from the sight of Jesus turned and fled
—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Our happiness and misery are trusted to our conduct, and made to depend upon it.—*Bishop Butler.*

He that is good will become better, and he that is bad worse; for virtue, vice and crime never stop.

He who has not learned the lesson of resolute self-help has made little progress toward real manhood.

We often omit the good we might do in consequence of thinking about that which is out of our power to do.

The best sometimes err, yet still remain the best; while the worst do well at times, yet still remain the worst.

We cannot conquer fate and necessity, yet we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we could.

He presents a wretched specimen of religion who labors more to convert Christian men to his own sectarian views than sinners to Christ.

Little local noises deaden the loudest distant ones; so it is that this world shuts out from the ears of men as it does the voice of Almighty God.

We carry an atmosphere with us, and by it either to raise or depress the religious temperature of the community; we are icebergs to chill, or central fires to warm.

There is no use of money equal to that of beneficence; here the enjoyment grows on reflection, and our money is most truly ours when it ceases to be in our possession.

Men's happiness springs mainly from moderate troubles, which affords the mind a healthy stimulus, and are followed by a reaction which produces a cheerful flow of spirits.

He that hath given up all things, and not himself, hath forsaken. He that sets not his hearts on what he possesses forsaketh all things, though he keep his possessions.—*Quarles.*

A troubled mind is often relieved by maintaining a cheerful demeanor. The effort withdraws its attention from the cause of pain, and the cheerfulness which it promotes in others extends by sympathy to itself.

Little faults become great, and even monstrous in our eyes, in proportion as the pure light of God increase in us; just as the sun, in rising, reveals the true dimensions of the objects which were dimly and confusedly discerned during the night.

We have a sure oracle and rule of life in the Word of God, and we have no need to seek any other guidance but that; and yet men are prone, and always have been prone, to forsake the fountain of rising water and hew out for themselves cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water.—*McClintock.*

What we count the great events of life, the things we prepare for and think of the greatest importance, when they have passed by often leave but a faint impress. Their influence over us is slight. But it is the little things of our life that are great in their results. Let us learn, then, properly to value them and rightly to improve them. God estimates them not as we do.

A cheerful household is peculiar neither to the city nor country. It is found where those who reside beneath the same roof recognize the obligation of each to contribute to the happiness of all the rest, and where love is the ruling spirit. A determined effort, coupled with much forbearance, is necessary to produce this result; but when once it has been attained, it will well repay every effort, and the home thus graced by cheerfulness and love will ever be cherished as indeed "the dearest spot on earth."

When we grow ruthless over the web of life we are weaving, and would cast out all the little threads of dark, taking the work in our own hands, let us remember what a marring we should make of even a piece of tapestry. How much less knowledge have we of planning a life that must last eternally. Let us try to realize that all these little threads, these small perplexities and vexations which so try us, are really important parts of the grand whole which the Master is working out for us.

NOT DEAD.—There is nothing beautiful and good that dies and is forgotten. An infant, a prattling child, dying in its cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who loved it, play its part though its body be burned to ashes or drowned in the deepest sea. There is not an angel added to the hosts of heaven, but does its work on earth in those that love it here. Dead! Oh, if the good deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautiful would even death appear; for how much charity, mercy, buried affection, would be seen to have their growth in dusty graves.

A little newsboy attempting to jump from a city car, the other day, fell under the car, and was fearfully mangled. As soon as he could speak, he called piteously for his mother, and a messenger was sent at once to bring her to him. When she arrived, she hung over the dying boy in an agony of grief. "Mother," he whispered, with a painful effort, "I sold four newspapers—and—the money is in my pocket." With the hand of death upon his brow, the last thought of the suffering child was for the poor, hard working mother, whose burdens he was striving to lighten when he lost his life.

Wealth is not a necessary prerequisite of beneficence. Every one is capable of a benevolent emotion, is also able to carry out that emotion in a beneficent deed. Many of the best gifts we can bestow are those which no wealth can purchase. There are few, if any, not themselves struggling with pressing needs, who cannot bestow something on those poorer than themselves. Indeed we often see among those who are themselves needy, a spirit of benevolence and self sacrifice, that may well shame some of their richer neighbors. Contentment and frugality are frequently associated with the purest benevolence of heart, and most generally beneficence of action. If we take a careful survey of the means within our reach of relieving distress, and elevating the condition of the poor, we shall find them to be much greater than we had supposed possible, and if we earnestly endeavor to carry them into judicious activity, we shall fulfil our part in the great duty of benevolence.

LOOK AT THE PREACHER!—1. Because nature and common sense suggests this. You instinctively look at a man approaching you; especially if he addresses you, and if, moreover, he has a claim, by fair character, upon your attention.

2. Politeness calls for this. It is rudeness in one to turn away from you while you are speaking to him. A respectful recognition, by the eye, is a fair claim of the preacher.

3. Such attention would be desired by you, and be grateful to you, were you the speaker. Do what you would have done to yourself.

4. You cheer and comfort the speaker by giving him your eye. To gaze in any and all other directions but towards him, cannot but disconcert and pain him—especially if numbers are your imitators. He feels better, and can therefore speak better, for the gratification your fixed attention gives him.

5. Look at the preacher, because your example will recall the wandering eyes of others. Your fixed eyes will rebuke their inattention, recall in them a sense of propriety, and secure such attention as may ensure their best good.

6. Your personal welfare is concerned in this matter. You hear the better for a fixed gaze on the preacher. The thoughts are less likely to wander, and the truths uttered are more likely to make a deep impression on the mind.

7. Both the preacher's office and message make this claim. If any neighbor or friend, addressing you on any important worldly business, has a claim upon the eye an ear, surely he has who is God's ambassador, and calls your attention to the most momentous of all things, those respecting God and eternity.

8. The lame man in the temple received a precious blessing, as he obeyed Peter's call, "Look on us," and precious blessing may be waiting upon that fixedness of the eye which we commend, when we say, "Look at the preacher."—*Advance.*

The following expresses the estimate Bishop Coxe has formed of "advanced Ritualism," trying it by the fruit it bears. It is not flattering:

I have closely observed these ritualistic zealots, to see whether this unreality extends to the individual case, and produces an unreal character in practical religion. God forbid that I should judge the heart, but if "by their fruits" we must know them, then I say that their piety is not of that simple and Scriptural type which we see in the time-honored saints of the Church of England, and which we have been wont to venerate in the founders of our own Church. Its disciples profess an extraordinary devotion, but their mouths are full of "railing accusation;" their "cursing and bitterness" breaks forth from lips yet crimsoned by the reception of the Eucharist. They load the altar with flower-pots, but they seem to cultivate flowers rather than those "fruits of the spirit"—"love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance." The system promotes a strange compromise between the world and the church; they who bow to the earth before the altar in the morning, are often found cheering a ballet-dancer in the evening, and frequent Communion seems to involve no such thing as frequent preparations or chronic abstinence from worldliness and vanity. Even Lent is turned into a mere histronism, with "new scenery, dresses and decorations;" the empty prelude to an empty Easter—when the scene changes again, and worldliness resumes its course, without the Lenten mask. Nor do I find a very elevated spirit of piety and unworldliness in the "advanced clergy." They are strong in the Directorium Anglicanum, but by no means 'mighty in the Scriptures." The length of a cassock, as proportioned to a surplice, is a prime matter with them, to say nothing of ecclesiastical undress, the cut of coats and waistcoats, and the color of gloves and neckties. And such are they who rail at the old reformers, and the testimony they gave the world amid the blazing faggots. Alas! they no more appreciate the voice of that fiery pulpit than did the children who railed at Elisha, the horses and chariots of fire that had taken Elijah up to God.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

BERLIN, March 3.—The Empress has received the following dispatch from the Emperor:

"VERSAILLES, March 3.—I have just ratified the conditions of peace which the Bordeaux Assembly has accepted. Thus far the work is complete, which was, through seven months of battle, to be achieved. Thanks to the valor, devotion and endurance of our incomparable army and the whole sacrifices of our fatherland. The Lord of Hosts has everywhere visibly blessed our enterprises, and by His mercy has permitted an honorable peace. To Him be the honor. To the Fatherland the thanks. WILHELM."

The above dispatch was publicly read, amid the booming of artillery, the ringing of bells and the cheers of the people, who were wild with joy.

VERSAILLES, March 2.—The preliminaries of peace arranged by Bismarck and other plenipotentiaries with Thiers and Favre are as follows:

Article 1 specifies the line of demarcation; article 2 provides that France will pay the Germans five milliadrs of francs, one milliard at least, in 1871 and all the rest in the space of three years from ratification; article 3 provides that the evacuation is to commence on the ratification of the treaty by the Assembly; that the German troops will then immediately quit Paris and the left bank of the Seine, and also the Department of Cher, Indre, Loire, and the Seine. The French troops will remain behind the Loire until the signing of the treaty of peace, except those in Paris, where the Government is not to have an army exceeding 400 000 troops. The Germans will evacuate the right bank of the Seine gradually after the signing of a definite treaty and the payment of 500,000 francs. After the payment of two milliards, the Germans will only hold the Departments of Marne, Adennes, Meuse, Vosges, Meurthe and Belfort after the payment of three milliards. The Germans will only keep fifty thousand troops in France, but if a sufficient money guarantee be given, the Germans will evacuate completely at once. Otherwise the three milliards will carry interest at 5 per cent from the ratification. Article 4 provides that the German army will make no further requisitions; that the French Government will find food for the army in occupation of the ceded departments; that favorable arrangements will be made with the inhabitants, and time given them to move it they please, and no obstacles will be placed in the way of immigration. Article 6 provides that prisoners will be immediately liberated on the ratification of the treaty, and that the French railroads will lend their carriages and engines at the same price as to the French government.

Article 7 provides that the treaty will be definitely signed at Brussels immediately after the ratification.

Article 8 provides that after the ratification, the management of all departments occupied, will be handed over to the French officials, subject to German commanders, and in the interest of German troops.

Article 9 provides that it be well understood that the Germans have no authority after the departmens are not occupied by them.

LONDON, March 4.—A dispatch from Amiens, dated Friday night, says great joy and enthusiasm at the announcement that peace has been concluded, was manifested at headquarters and throughout the First Army Corps.

To Correspondents.

Our aim is to make such a paper of the BLADE that no one who once takes it will ever be content to do without it, and in this we are receiving constant assurances of our success. When we once get a reader he is pretty sure to remain with us if that is possible, and the almost unanimous verdict of our readers is that they cannot anywhere find a paper that gives them such a large and rich variety of instructive and entertaining reading matter as the BLADE for the small amount of money it costs per year. There are still a large number of families in many places who ought to have the BLADE, and we respectfully ask our agents everywhere to look after them during the present month, also to carefully attend to the renewal of those whose time expires this month. Be sure to get the names here in time to get the beginning of our new story, "*Was She Right or Wrong?*" which will be commenced in a week or two. This story alone will be worth more than a year's subscription.

THE GREAT WEST.—In a short time shall issue a circular containing information of interest and value to all who contemplate going to the west to make themselves homes, and we again invite *all* of our readers who have any notion of doing so to send their address to *Lock Box No. 29, Toledo, Ohio*, with stamp for return postage. Our former invitation to this effect was misunderstood by some, who thought it intended *only* for soldiers. It does *not* mean soldiers only, but citizens as well as soldiers—EVERYBODY who has any notion of going west, either this year, next year, or any other time. In addition to this, one of the editors of the BLADE will, early in the spring, start on an extended tour throughout the West and North-West, for the purpose of gathering *reliable* information for the use of those who intend emigrating thither. This information will be given in a series of letters and editorials in the columns of the BLADE during the remainder of the year. It will be just such information as thousands are wanting. The writer will not be biased in favor of or against any particular locality, and will exercise the most scrupulous care to have the information he shall give perfectly reliable.

W. E. BOWMAN, Milford, Ill., sends us a circular he received from a fellow calling himself HORACE L. AUSTIN, of New York, proposing to send counterfeit money to those who are green enough to send him the price of it in good money. He woke up the wrong passenger, as Mr. BOWMAN is not one of that kind. It is the same old dodge that we have repeatedly exposed. No honest person was ever taken in by it, and the rascals who are caught deserve no sympathy.

THE AUTHORESS of "The Forsaken Wife" and "The Widow's Son" did not give us her postoffice address, nor any other way of giving her the information she asked for.

S. M. SHELDON, Taylorsville, writes: "As all questions seem to come within your comprehension, I will propound one for your consideration. The "dark day" of 1780 has existed to me only by tradition. Please state where an account of it can be found? How many hours did the darkness last? Was it astronomically accounted for? What was the general impression and conclusion in regard to it?"—We can not now refer our correspondent to any work in which the "dark day of 1780" is especially described. It occurred on the 12th day of May, and our recollection of the accounts we have read at different times is that it came on gradually and passed off with the night. The darkness during most of that day (the 12th) was almost that of ordinary night, and the night was described as "perfect darkness." Not the faintest outline of any object could be discerned against the sky, and the light of a lamp or lantern could not be seen at all at a distance of a few rods. The darkness was greatest in the New England States, although it prevailed to a considerable degree in other parts of the country. We do not think it was noticed at all in Europe. The next morning it had entirely passed away, and the sun rose clear and beautiful. Meteorologists generally agree that it was caused by a dense fog.

S. R. K., Newark, Ohio.—The "building paper" you inquire about is manufactured by the Rock River Haper Co. Chicago, Ill., and others. We can give no opinion as to its value. Those who have tried do not agree. Some say that it is not only cheaper but neater than plastering, and just as warm, while others say that it will shrink and crack and is affected by the weather. With these contradictory opinions before us we would be very cautious about using it, and would want a good guarantee from the manufacturers.

JOHN WYATT, Forestville, Mich., states his case as follows:—"I enlisted in Battle Creek, Mich. February 17th, 1865, and drew my monthly pay, and did not get any bounty. I got my discharge July 25, 1867, on account of the war coming to a close. Am I entitled to any more pay?" You were entitled to the first installment of $33½ bounty only, and that amount was doubtless paid you.

"INQUISITIVE," Andover, N. Y., asks:—"What amount of gold and silver do the mines of the United States produce annually? What is the amount of gold and silver, in coin, ornaments &c., now supposed to be in the world? Has the amount varied much at different periods in the world's history? What becomes of it all."—Of course these questions can only be answered approximately, but the figures will be found not far from correct. The product of the United States mines averages about $65,000,000 per annum. The estimated amount of gold in existence at the commencement of the Christian era was $427,000,000. At the discovery of America in 1492, this amount had diminished to $57,000,000. In 1600 the amount had risen to $105,000,000; in 1700 to $351,000,000; in 1800 to $1,251,000,000. In 1848 the estimated amount of gold in existence was $2,000,000,000 Next followed the discoveries in California, February 9, 1848, and in Australia February 12, 1851, which added enormously to the gold production. In 1853, the amount in existence was computed at $3,000,000,000, and in 1860 it was $4,000,000,000.

From the commencement of the Christian era to the discovery of America, it was estimated that gold had been taken from the surface and mined to the amount of $3,803,000,000. From that date to the close of 1842, $2,800,000,000; to 1860, Russia adds $746,000,000, and California and Australia $2,000,000 000 more. The amount of gold at present in existence is estimated at $5,950,000,000. In the reign of Darius gold was thirteen times more valuable, weight for weight, than silver. In the time of Plato it was twelve times as valuable. In that of Julius Cæsar gold was only nine times more valuable, owing, perhaps, to the enormous quantity of gold seized by him in his wars. It is a natural question to ask what becomes of the gold and silver. A paper read before the Polytechnic Association by Dr. Stephens recently, is calculated to meet this inquiry. He says of our annual gold product, full fifteen per cent. is melted down for manufacture; thirty-five per cent., goes to Europe; twenty-five per cent. to Cuba; fifteen per cent. to Brazil; five per cent. direct to Japan, China, and the Indies; leaving but five per cent. for circulation in this country. Of that which goes to Cuba, the West Indies, Brazil, full fifty per cent. finds its way to Europe, where, after deducting a large percentage used in manufacturing, four-fifths of the remainder is exported to India. Here the transit of the precious metal is at an end. Here the supply, however vast, is absorbed, and never returns to the civilized world.

VETERAN, Richland, Ind.—Yes, you can keep your land in Indiana and take a homestead on any United States lands. With six hundred dollars you ought to be able to take a homestead, improve it and do well.

L. H., Lighthouse, Ill.—You are not entitled to either bounty or pension, because disability existed prior to your enlistment.

B. W., Centreville, Kansas.—We cannot undertake to pronounce upon the soundness and reliability of different Life Insurance companies. There are plenty of good companies, and no doubt some bad ones, and persons wishing to insure must make their selection just as they would that of a farm or any other piece of property—on their own judgment. Of course if we knew beyond a doubt that any company was operated by dishonest men, solely for the purpose of defrauding the people, we should not hesitate to denounce and expose it. But that is a very difficult thing to know. The particular company you inquire about has no office in this city, and we do not know anything about its standing.

F. A. MADDOX, Ellicottville, N. Y.—As you have not paid the taxes on the land for ten years, it was no doubt long ago sold for taxes, and you could now only recover it by negotiation with the purchaser, or, possibly, by a troublesome and expensive law-suit. You can ascertain the condition it is in, and the name of the present owner, by writing to the Recorder of the county in which it is located, giving a description of the property.

M. BIANCHI, Forest City, Nebraska.—Soldiers who served in the regular army during the war, are entitled to the same homestead privileges as volunteers. You can not get a duplicate discharge.

KNOW NOTHING, Brownsville, Pa.—We think any good painter could give you the information you ask for.

SOLDIER, Jefferson, Ind.—We shall publish the vote in full, in the Senate and House, on the soldiers' homestead bill, as soon as it is finally disposed of. We don't blame the soldiers for wanting to "go for" those who vote against this righteous measure.

MERION, Lagrange Ind., asks: "What rein should be the longest on a double team, the inside or out side?" If we understand your question you refer to the "check lines" used in driving a double team. If so, the outside should be the longest.

A. J. MERDOX, Warsaw, Ind.—If you will address T. J. MAGINNIS, Zanesville, Ohio, we think you will receive the information you desire.

J. O. HARVEY, Sidney, Ill., asks:—"I wish to know through your answers to correspondents, in what county in the State of Virginia was President JAMES MADISON raised, and in what county was his residence when he died." MADISON was born in King George Co. Virginia, March 16, 1751, and died in Orange county Virginia, June 28, 1836. The greater part of his boyhood was spent in the latter county, though at an early age he was sent to a select school in King and Queen county, under the direction of DONALD ROBERTSON. He afterwards prosecuted his studies at home (Orange Co.) under the Rev. THOMAS MARTIN, the minister of the parish. At the age of eighteen, he entered Princeton College N. J., where he remained three years.

S. R. DEUEL, Chebouse, Ill., asks: 1 "Has the bill passed that will allow a soldier to have an agent go and occupy his homestead the required time? 2. Has a man who buys a soldier's discharge the same right to take a homestead as the soldier himself? 3. And if so can a man take a homestead for every discharge he may be able to buy?"—We think these same questions have been asked by at least one hundred of our correspondents during the past month. We will, therefore, make one answer do for all. At this time (Monday, March 6th) the soldiers' homestead bill has passed the House, and is awaiting the action of the Senate. There is talk of the adjournment of Congress this week, but we cannot think it will adjourn without passing this most righteous measure. When we last saw the bill, there was no provision in it allowing a soldier to send a substitute to occupy and improve his homestead the required time. We think there ought to be such a provision. The government wants to get the public lands into the hands of actual settlers. If a soldier can hire a man to go on to his homestead and live there and make improvements on it, just the same as the soldier himself would do, we can see no reason why he should not be allowed to do so. The government secures an actual settler, and the land is improved as well as if the soldier himself had done it. We would give the same privilege to every soldier's widow, or to his minor children in case the widow has re-married. This plan would help those who could not go personally and improve their homesteads—many of them disabled by wounds or disease contracted in the service, and it would also help the widows and orphans of those who gave their lives for their country. We do not believe in land-warrants. They would be bought up by speculators, who would thus secure large bodies of lands and hold them to be advanced in value by improvements made by others. This is the BLADE'S platform on the soldiers' homestead bill. We believe it will commend itself to our soldier friends very generally. Of course we include in the above platform the provision of the bill now before the Senate, to deduct the time served in the army from the five years' occupancy required to secure a final patent from the government for the land. We trust Congress will not adjourn without passing a law embodying these provisions. In answer to our correspondent's last question we will state that a man who purchases a discharge CAN NOT take a homestead with it. To get a soldier's homestead the applicant must swear that *he* is the identical person who served in such a company and regiment for not less than ninety days. He might hold fifty discharges and they would avail him nothing whatever unless he could make the required affidavit.

READER, Merchantville, N. Y.—All of your questions are answered above.

F. W. K., Mich., asks:—"Is there a philosophical reason for the circles sometimes seen around the sun and moon, and is it true that they indicate a coming storm?"—The luminous circles or haloes occasionally seen around light-giving bodies, more particularly the sun and moon, chiefly arise from the refraction of light by vaporous water, either in the form of clouds, or in a state or diffusion, through the atmosphere, and the probability generally is that this water will be precipitated upon the earth in the form of rain. Hence the old couplet:

"When a halo girts the moon,
Rain may be expected soon."

A large halo indicates that the clouds are near the earth, and therefore are more likely to discharge rain than if farther away.—The same correspondent asks:—"Has the President of the United States the power to pardon persons convicted of any offence in any State?"—No, he can only grant pardons for offences against the laws of the United States—not for those against State laws.

O. K. KING, Forest City, Mo., asks:—"Can a person not having been a soldier, and now owning real estate, have the advantages of the homestead law?"—Yes.

JOHN HOWARD, Homer, Minnesota.—Your son, being under twenty-one years old, can not locate a homestead unless he is the head of a family.

J. T. E., Indiana.—Your having been "honorably discharged with nothing to show for it will not prevent you from taking a soldier's homestead, as you can make the required affidavit.

"LIVE AND LEARN," Salt Wells, Tenn., asks:—"Will you please answer through the Column of Answers to Correspondents in your excellent paper, the following question: What causes foul breath? Is it owing wholly to a person having bad teeth?"—Generally, but not always. It may be caused by catarrh, by bronchitis, or by diseased lungs, but a large majority of the cases are caused by diseased or filthy teeth.

RICHARD CHRISTOPHER, Payne Point, Ill.—You are entitled to a homestead just the same as white soldiers are. We should be ashamed of our government if it should go back on a man who fought for it simply because his skin is black.

GOSSIP.

The novel feature of the last elevated railway proposed in New York, is that horses can pull the car by running in the street beneath the track.

When Gen. Sheridan was in Florence he sat for Hiram Powers, the sculptor, who is to make a bust of him. If we are correctly informed, Phillip can get up a bust without aid, by the powers.

The science of aerial navigation has profited greatly by the experiences of the French war. Several aeronants of Paris confidently affirm that the problem of a sufficient guiding and motive power has been solved.

A shoemaker was fitting a customer with a pair of boots, when the buyer observed that he had but one objection to them, which was that the soles were a little too thick. "If that is all," replied the shoemaker, "put on the boots, and the objection will gradually wear away."

The *Technologist* says: "One cord of wood cut and split fine and corded up beneath a shelter while it is yet green, will furnish more heat after it has become seasoned than two cords of the same kind of wood which has been continually exposed to the alternate influences of storms and sunshines."

One would be apt to think that Boston has a larger proportion of native Americans in its population than any other large city in the country. Yet the census returns show that of its 248,866 population, 87,353 are of foreign birth, and 158,116 have parents of foreign birth, leaving only 90,750 more than one generation removed from the "old country."

Napoleon III. at Wilhelmshohe, was the first person in Germany who received the news of the capitulation of Paris by telegraph.

It is estimated that 250,000 persons live on the banks of the Merrimac River, and, to a great extent are dependent upon it for motive power for their factories and workshops.

President Grant will attend the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, in Cincinnati, on the 6th and 7th of April, is Congress is not then in session. Gen. Sherman will also be present.

The Rev. R. A. Holland, the "Boy Preacher of Kentucky," has left the Methodist Episcopal Church, and has become a candidate for holy orders in the Protestant Episcopal Church.

A pleasant but vague hint has made its way into the newspapers, to the effect that Mr. Wm. D. Howells contemplates undertaking a serious historical work—possibly a history of Venice.

The *Watchman and Reflector* recommends women physicians as being pre-eminently fitted to disprove the healing art in female seminaries.

A young lady at an examination in grammar was asked why the noun "bachelor" was singular? and naively replied, "Because it is very singular they don't get married!"

Miss Belle Smith, of Indiana, has completed a life size, full length portrait of the late Secretary Stanton, for the Washington Common Council, which is pronounced by his friends, to be the best likeness of the great war minister, in existence.

Agnes Schebest, the once celebrated cantatrice and divorced wife of Dr. D. F. Strauss, the renowned author of the "Life of Jesus," died in Stuttgardt, Wurtemburg, last month. The alleged cause of the marrital separation was the extreme parsimony of the husband.

Some of the unmarried lawyers in the Michigan Legislature propose an enactment of the old English law, which provides that any man, marrying a woman who deceives him by artificial eyes, hair, teeth, limbs, or state of health, may put her away by a speedy system of divorce. So says a correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press*.

The New York *World* says: The *Nation's* surmise, that Mr. Motley was recalled solely on account of his style of coiffure, is evidently erroneous; for General Butler also parts his hair in the middle, so widely that no one could fail to notice it, and we all know how fully he enjoys the confidence of the administration.

A poor soldier in New Hampshire, who, after three applications, succeeded in getting $100 bounty, sent at once $10 to an uncle who had loaned him that amount when he was in desperate need. A few days ago the uncle died, and by his will left the almost penniless soldier all his estate, valued at $200,000, giving as his reason for so doing that he had many times lent money to his relatives and he alone had repaid him.

A crusty old gentleman in Boston decided to invest in a two cent paper, and handed the boy a twenty-five cent piece of currency. Boy couldn't change it, but offered to go out of the car and change it. Crusty man objected, and broke out with "Hold on, you little ragged rascal, do you suppose I'm going to trust the likes of you with a large sum of money. Lay down your papers for security, you little rascal," and the "little rascal," did make crusty the custodian of his papers, and bounded out of the car "for to change" the twenty five cent scrip. But the boy forgot to return, and crusty found himself in possession of four copies of a two cent daily paper.

☞ For Coughs, Bronchitis and Consumption, In its early stages, nothing equals DR. PIERCE'S Alt: Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery. It is also a great blood purifier and strength restorer or tonic, and for "Liver Complaint" and Costive Conditions of the Bowels it has no equal. All Scrofulous and skin diseases as Pimples, Blotches, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas and Eruptions, yield to its wonderful properties. Sold by druggists.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

....HAZARD & CASEWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

....THE BEST TONIC—Casewell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya. oct27w1y

DR. RANSOM'S HIVE SYRUP AND TOLU.—Doctor, I have a terrible cough, and my children are all down sick with coughs, sore throats and colds. What shall we do? Take "Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, or Honey Syrup," and apply "Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment" to the throat and chest, warm. These are excellent family medicines. Full directions are on the bottles. You can get both medicines at any drug store for sixty cents.

....A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—A. J. Charlock, a printer in the office of the Ohio *Weekly Clarion*, writes to the proprietors of the Plantation Bitters as follows: "Three months ago I was the mere shadow of a man, and so debilitated that my limbs shook under me while at work. The compositor at the next case said to me one day, 'Andrew, you need a tonic; that's what's the matter; and there's no tonic that was ever got up equal to Plantation Bitters. Try 'em.' I *have* 'tried 'em,' and you are at liberty to state (referring to me for confirmation) that they have restored my health, and I believe, saved my life."

SEA MOSS FARINE from pure Irish Moss, for Blanc Mange, Puddings, Custards, Creams, &c., &c. The cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious food in the world.
mar6w1tdeod1w

Medical knowledge for everybody, 52,000 copies sold in two years.

A Book for every Man.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF PRESERVATION. A Medical Treatise on the Cause and Cure of EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, HYPOCHONDRIA, and all other diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH, OR THE INDISCRETIONS OR EXCESSES of mature years. This is indeed a book for every man. Price only $1.00, 380 pages, bound in cloth.

A Book for every Woman.

Entitled SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES; or, WOMAN TREATED PHYSIOLOGICALLY AND PATHOLOGICALLY, from INFANCY TO OLD AGE, with elegant ILLUSTRATIVE ENGRAVINGS. 350 pages, bound in beautiful French cloth. Price $2.00.

A Book for Everybody.

A new book, treating exclusively of NERVOUS AND MENTAL DISEASES. 150 pp. cloth. Price $1.00, or SENT FREE on receipt of $3.00 for the other two books, postage paid.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, or Dr. W. H. Parker, who is the Business Agent and Medical Assistant of the author.

N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec18w6mos 66

The Markets,

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
TUESDAY MORNING, March 7, 1871.

Flour—For a month past the market has ruled very dull, hardly sufficient Flour changing hands to furdish satisfactory quotations. During the past week there has not been any demand for shipping parcels and trading has been limited to supplying the local retail trade. We quote: Fine $4@4 25; Superfine $4 50; Extra $5; XX and fancy brands $6@7 50.

Wheat—The receipts of this grain during the past week were larger than for any corresponding period in the past eight years, with a single exception, and the deliveries since January 1st are about 250,000 bushels in excess of those during the same period in 1870. The market has ruled fairly active for a week past, for most of the leading grades, although Amber Michigan has been the favorite. Since our last issue the price of this grade has touched 143c, but that figure could not be maintained and the price fell off, yet retains an advance on last week's quotations. The improvement is 1½@2c, and with a little less business than has characterized the market it closes steady. Other grades are 1@2c higher, including White Michigan and the two highest grades of Red Wheat, and the market for all exhibits considerable strength.

Corn—The receipts of this grain last week exhibit a large increase over those of the previous week, aggregating nearly 85,000 bu, and the arrivals since the first of January foot up over 556,000 bushels. The market has been characterized by a moderate degree of activity for a week past, and prices have been a trifle higher. The market closes 2@3c higher, and very firm at our quotations, which are 61½@61¾c for High-mixed spot; 60c for Low-mixed spot and 62c seller last half April; Yellow at about 62c; No Grade at 59c. The demand has been chiefly for present delivery, less than usual at this season, selling for April and March delivery.

Oats—The market for this grain although not very active has ruled strong with a slight upward tendency. The arrivals are large, in excess of any former period in our market, having reached 180,000 bushels since the year began. The firmness of holders has in a measure, restricted trade, yet a fair business has been transacted, the bulk of the sales being Michigan Oats. Prices are 3@4c higher than one week ago and the market yesterday closed firm at our quotations; 55½c for No 1; 55@55¼c for No 2 spot and 55c seller April; 55@55½c for Michigan spot and seller the month.

Rye—The market is inactive. There has been a light demand but we have not heard the grain offered. Quotations are nominal.

Clover Seed—An advance of 25c has taken place and the market rules firm at $6 50 with more buyers than sellers at that quotation.

Timothy Seed.—This article is in good request at 15@20c advance on the week; the market is now quiet and firm at $6, and all offering is quickly taken.

Dressed Hogs—The packing season may be considered as closed. The offerings have been light during the week and at present there are none on the market and no demand.

Mess Pork.—The market continues quiet and steady at about last week's quotations. At the close yesterday it indicated a little less strength without quotable change. Heavy City-packed mess, $22 50.

Lard—Quiet and steady at 13c for kettle, and 12½@12¾c for steam; country lard, 11¾@12c.

Fruits—Firm dried apples, 7c; dried peaches, 18@20c; green apples, $3.50@4.00 per bbl.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1871.

Cotton dull and ¼c lower for low middlings, ⅞c for good ordinary, and ½c for ordinary; middling uplands 14¾c. Flour—receipts 9,000 bbls; market in fair demand and higher; superfine western and state, at $6 10@6 50; common to good extra, $6 85@7 00; good to choice $7 00@7 55; white western extra, $7 55@8; Ohio, $7@7 65; St. Louis, $7 10@9 00. Rye Flour $4 75@6 35. Corn meal quiet. Whiskey firmer at 92@92½c. Wheat firm; receipts 4,000 bu; new spring 160@161c; old 150c; red western winter 165c. Rye, Barley and Malt unchanged. Corn, fair demand; higher; receipts 33,000 bu; new mixed western 88@90c; yellow southern 90c. Oats firm; receipts 9,000 bu western and Ohio 67@70c. Hay 120c per cwt for shipping; 125@150c per cwt at retail. Hops quiet. Coffee firm; Rio 13¾@17c. Sugar dull; Cuba 8¾@9c. Molasses steady; New Orleans 60@70c. Rice at 8¾@8¾c. Petroleum—Crude 13¾c; refined 25c. Total stock of grain in warehouse—Wheat 1,776,000 bu; corn, 251,000 bu; oats 1,110,000 bu; rye 150,000 bu; barley 358,000 bu; malt 216,000 bu; peas 5,000 bu. Provisions—Mess pork, new $21 75; old $21 50; prime $18 75; prime mess new $21; seller April to May $22@22 25. Beef quiet; plain mess 10@15c; extra 15@17½c; hams 20@22c. Tierce beef, prime mess 27@28c; India mess 29@32c. Cut meats dull; hams 13¾@15c; shoulders 8¾@9c. Middles dull; short clear 11¾c; long 10¾c. Lard steady; prime steam 12¾@13c; kettle cried 13¾c; March to May, 12¾@13¾c. Butter steady at 16@25c for western and 30@42c for State. Cheese quiet at 12@16¾c.

LATEST.

Flour steady at $6 80@7 00 for shipping extras. Wheat dull and heavy. Corn dull; western mixed 59c. Lard steady at 13c; May 13¾@13¾. Eggs quiet and unchanged. Others unchanged.

Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, March 6.

6s of '81	116½	20s of '67	111½
20s of '62 reg	112¾	20s of '68	111¾
20s of '64	112¾	10-40s	109½
20s of '65	112¾	10-40s, currency	114¾
20s of '65 new	111	Gold	111

Cincinnati Market.

March 6, 1871.

Cotton dull; Middling Uplands 14c. Flour scarce and firm; an advance is asked but none established; Family $6 50@6 75. Wheat—stocks withdrawn in anticipation of higher prices; 140c offered, with 142c asked. Corn in good demand, 57c. Rye firm, 100@105c. Oats steady, 50@52c. Barley in fair demand and higher, 95@103, latter for very choice. Groceries steady. Oils unchanged. Eggs quiet, 20c. Butter scarce and firm; demand fair and prices advanced to 28@33c. Clover Seed in good demand, 11@11¾c. Timothy Seed steady. Flax Seed steady, $1 78@1 80.—Pork dull and drooping; sales 370 bbls at $21 75. Lard dull but holders are not willing to make concessions, 12¾@12¾c. Bulk meats dull and drooping; asking 7¾c for shoulders; clear rib, 9¾@10c; clear sides, 10¾c. Bacon dull and drooping; asking for shoulders, 8¾c; clear sides, 11@11¾c; sales of clear rib at 11c. Whiskey an advance is asked but none established; asking 83c; sales at 81c.

St. Louis Market.

March 6, 1871.

Cotton nominally lower. Flour in good demand; superfine winter $6 26@6 65; X do $6@6 25; XX do $6 50; XXX do $6 75@7 25. Wheat—spring better; soft Iowa spring 137½c; fall strong; prime to choice red 155@166c. Corn firm; mixed in bulk 50@51c; yellow 52@53c; in sacks 54@56c. Barley quiet at 112¾c for choice Iowa. Rye lower at 90c for pr